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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
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WEST AND NORTHWEST!
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COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
Deadwood, Sioux City.
Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, La Crosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.
At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.
At Chicago close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Fort Wayne and Pennsylvania, and Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.
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It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.
Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.
If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.
All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.
MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.
'81. WESTWARD. [1y.]

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QUINCY R.R.
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BURLINGTON ROUTE.
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The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.
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Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.
Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.
All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
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$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address JOHNSON & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-4,'81.-1y.]

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THE CUTICURA TREATMENT, for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood purifier, and the external use of CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great skin cures.

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Will McDonald, 2542 Dearborn Street, Chicago, gratefully acknowledges a cure of Salt Rheum on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to walk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help himself for eight years; tried hundreds of remedies; doctors pronounced his case hopeless; permanently cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (great skin cures) externally.

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H. E. Carpenter, Esq., Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoriasis, or Leprosy, of twenty years' standing, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The most wonderful case on record. Cure certified to before a justice of the peace and prominent citizens. All afflicted with itching and scaly diseases should send to us for this testimonial in full.

SKIN DISEASE.
F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well until this day.

SKIN HUMORS.
Mrs. S. E. Whipple, Decatur, Mich., writes that her face, head and some parts of her body were almost raw. Head covered with scabs and sores. Suffered fearfully and tried everything. Permanently cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures).

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50 cts.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c.; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot,
Depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chills and Fever instantly relieved.
Choking, putrid mucus is dislodged, membrane cleansed, disinfected and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored and constitutional ravages checked.
Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the Throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of Sleep, &c., cured.
One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Dr. Sanford's Inhaler, in one package, of all druggists, for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

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Is not quicker than COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS in relieving pain and Weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria and Fever and Ague. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

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BY PETER HENDERSON.
Author of "Gardening for Profit," "Practical Floriculture," "Gardening for Pleasure," etc.
This work is designed to fill a want that amateur and professional [illegible]
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OUR COMBINED CATALOGUE OF
SEEDS AND PLANTS
For 1882, sent free on application.
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We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, &c., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, &c. We have had **thirty-five years experience.**
Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid paper, $3.20 per year, or at $2.60 to all who in addition pay one year in advance for the FREEMAN, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Publishers of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York, or send $4.25 to this office for both papers (SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN and CAMBRIA FREEMAN) and a copy of Kendall's "Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," the best work of the kind ever published. Hand Book about Patents sent free. [11-18.-6t.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of JOHN A. SMITH, Executor of JAMES A. SMITH, of Gallitzin, deceased.
And now, 14th December, 1881, on motion of R. L. Johnston, Esq., Joseph McDonald appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the Executor. By the Court.
In pursuance of the foregoing appointment, the Auditor will sit at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, 28th January, A. D. 1882,* at 1 o'clock, P. M., when and where parties interested can attend and present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.
JOSEPH McDONALD, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Dec. 23, 1881.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the first and final account of H. J. Hade, Assignee of A. R. Litzinger.
The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to hear and decide on the exceptions filed to the said account and to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the Assignee, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, January 17th, 1882,* at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.
M. D. KITTELL, Auditor.
Dec. 23, 1881.-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MATTHEW DIGNAN, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the estate of Matthew Dignan, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been issued to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly probated for settlement.
ROBERT E. DIGNAN, Administrator.
Gallitzin Twp., Dec. 16, 1881.-6t.

STRAY COLT.—On or about the 1st of the present month a stud colt, one-and-a-half years old, nearly black, of medium size, and without any distinguishing marks on him, strayed from the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, Cambria county. Any person having him in possession or knowing of his whereabouts will please write to or call on the owner, who will compensate him for his trouble.
MIKE LITZINGER.
Hemlock, Dec. 23, 1881.-3t*.

WM. H. SECHLER, Johnstown, Pa. M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.
SECHLER & KITTELL,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JOHNSTOWN AND EBENSBURG.
OFFICES in Luther & Green's large brick building, corner Main and Clinton sts., Johnstown and in Colonade Row, Ebensburg. [7-1,'81.]

MORAL COSMETICS.

Ye who would save your features florid,
Lithe limbs, bright eyes, unwrinkled forehead,
From age's devastation horrid,
Adopt this plan;
'Twill make, in climate cold or torrid,
A hale old man.

Avoid in youth luxurious diet,
Restrain the passion's lawless riot;
Devoted to domestic quiet,
Be wisely gay;
So shall ye, spite of ages fiat,
Resist decay.

Seek not in Mammon-worship pleasure,
But find your richest, dearest treasure,
In books, friends, music polish'd leisure;
The mind, not sense,
Made the sole scale by which ye measure
Your opulence.

This is the solace, this the science,
Life's purest, sweetest, best appliance,
That disappoints not man's reliance,
What'er his state;
But challenges with calm defiance,
Time, fortune, fate.
—*Springfield Republican.*

THE SILVER LINING.

There's never a day so sunny
But a little cloud appears;
There's never a life so happy
But has its time of tears;
Yet the sun shines out the brighter
Whenever the tempest clears.

There's never a garden growing
With roses in every plot;
There never a heart so hardened
But it has one tender spot;
We have only to prune the border
To find the forget-me-not.

There's never a sun that rises
But we know 'twill set at night;
The tints that gleam in the morning
At evening are just as bright;
And the hour that is the sweetest
Is between the dark and light.

There's never a dream so happy
But the waking makes us sad;
There's never a dream of sorrow
But the waking makes us glad;
We shall look some day with wonder
At the troubles we have had.

ESCAPED.

It was a bitter night in January—a night when homeless wanderers sank down frozen to death, and the very marrow seemed to congeal in one's bones.

"There's one advantage in steam," said a fat old gentleman, in the corner seat, "wind and weather don't affect it. No flesh and blood horse could stand a night like this, but the iron horse keeps straight ahead though the thermometer is at zero or at boiling water heat."

Just then the conductor entered.

"Tickets, gentlemen, if you please."

"It's a dreadful night, conductor," I said, feeling, with stiffened fingers, for my ticket.

"Dreadful, sir," feelingly responded the conductor. "Why, the brakemen can't live outside, and so I look the other way when they creep in, poor fellows, to get a breath of warm air at the stove."

And the conductor opened the door and plunged across the coupling into the next car, crying out:

"Hardwick!"

It was quite a considerable city, with a handsome iron depot, and the usual crowd around the platform, with their hands in their pockets and their cigar ends aglow.

Our car was nearly the last of the long train, and but one passenger entered—a slender young girl, wrapped in a gray blanket shawl and wearing a neat little traveling hat of gray straw, trimmed with stone-colored velvet flowers. She seemed to hesitate, like one unused to traveling, and finally sat down near the door.

"Pardon me, young lady," said I, "but you had better come nearer the stove."

She started, hesitated an instant, and then obeyed.

"Does this train go on to Bayswater?" she asked, in a voice so deliciously soft that it seemed to thrill through me.

"Yes. Can I be of any service to you?"

"Oh, no—at least not until we reach Bayswater. I would like a carriage there."

"We shall not be there for three hours yet."

"Do we stop again?"

"Only at Exmouth."

She drew a deep sigh, seemingly of relief, and then settled back in her corner. By the light of the lamp I could see her face plainly. Apparently she was not more than sixteen, with large blue eyes, golden hair drawn straight away from her face, and a little rosy mouth like that of a baby.

"Do you expect friends to meet you at Bayswater, my child?" I asked.

"No, sir; I am going to school there."

"It will be an awkward hour to arrive by yourself—one in the morning."

"Oh, I am not afraid," she said, with an artless little laugh. "I shall go straight to the seminary."

So the train thundered on with steady, ceaseless pulsing at its iron heart, and a constant roar. Suddenly the signal whistles sounded, and the train began to slacken its speed.

"Surely we are not at Exmouth yet?" I thought; unless I had fallen unconsciously asleep and allowed the progress of time to escape me.

I glanced at my watch: it was barely half past eleven, and I knew we were not due at Exmouth until twelve.

I rubbed the frost from the window pane and looked out. We had stopped at a little way-station in the midst of dense pine woods.

"Is this Exmouth?"

It was the soft voice of the pretty traveler opposite.

"No; I don't know what place it is; some way-station."

"Does this train stop at way-stations?"

"Never, generally: they must have been specially signaled here. You are cold, my child—your voice trembles."

"It is cold," she said faintly, drawing her shawl around her. "Oh, I wish they would hurry on!"

"We are moving once more," I said.—"Conductor"—for the man of tickets was passing through the cars—"why did you stop at this backwoods place?"

"Out of water!" was the reply, as he hurriedly passed by.

Now I knew perfectly well that this answer was not the real solution of the matter. Our delay had not exceeded half a minute—altogether too short a time for replenishing the boilers; and where on earth was the water to come from in that desolate stretch of barren pine woods. Five minutes after, the conductor entered the car; I made room for him at my side.

"Sit down, conductor—you have nothing to do just this minute."

He obeyed.

"What did you mean by telling me such a lie just now?" I spoke it under my breath. He replied, in the same tone:

"About what?"

"About the reason we stopped just now." He smiled.

"To tell you the truth, I stopped to take on a single passenger—a gentleman—who has come down from Bayswater."

"For the pleasure of traveling once more over the same route?"

"Exactly—for the pleasure of traveling it in certain society. Don't be alarmed for your own safety—it's a detective policeman."

"A——"

I was about to repeat the words in astonishment, when he motioned me to silence.

"And who is the offender?"

"I don't know myself yet. He don't want a scene until the moment of arrest; we are safe enough until we reach Bayswater."

"Where is he?"

"The detective? He sits by the door yonder, with a ragged fur cap pulled over his eyes. Did you ever see a more perfect specimen of a dilapidated countryman?"

I smiled; I could not help it.

"What is the case?"

"A murder—a man and his wife and two little children—their throats cut, last night and the house set on fire too afterwards."

"Great heavens! what a monster!"

We had continued the conversation thro'-out in a whisper, scarcely above our breath, and now the conductor arose and left me to study the faces of my fellow passengers with curious dread and horror.

Somehow, often as I revolved the matter in my mind, my fancy would settle on a course, brutal-looking man opposite, with a bushy beard and a coat of shaggy wool, with the collar turned up around his ears.

I felt convinced that this man with the the brutal eyes, and the heavy hanging jaws was the Cain! And as I looked furtively across, I caught the wide open orbs of the fair little girl.

Obeying the instantaneous impulse of my heart, I arose and went over to her.

"You heard what we were saying my child?"

"Yes, a murder—oh, how horrible!"

"Do not be frightened; no one will hurt you."

She smiled up in my face with sweet confiding innocence.

Our stay at Exmouth was but brief; but during the delay I could see that the watchful detective had changed his seat to one neare the brutish man in the shaggy overcoat.

"See!" faltered the young girl, "they—locked the car doors at Exmouth, they are unlocking them now."

She was right.

"Probably they were fearful lest the criminal should escape," I remarked in an undertone,

"Will you—may I trouble you to bring me a glass of water?"

I rose and made my way toward the ice cooler, by the door, but with difficulty, for the train was again under rapid motion. To my disappointment the tin goblet was chained to the shelf.

"No matter," she said, with a winning smile; "I will come myself."

I drew the water, and held up the cup, but instead of taking it as she approached, she brushed suddenly past me, opened the door, and rushed out upon the platform.

"Stop her! stop her! shouted the detective, springing to his feet. "She will be killed! Conductor—brakeman—hold up!"

There was a rush—a tumult—a bustle. I was first upon the platform but it was empty and deserted, save by a half frozen looking brakeman, who seemed horror-stricken.

"She went past me like a shadow and jumped off as we crossed Cairn turnpike road," he stammered.

"Jumped off the express train! Well," said the conductor, shrugging his shoulders, "she must have been killed instantly. What mad folly!"

"It's five hundred dollars out of my pocket," said the detective, ruefully. "I didn't want a scene before we got to Bayswater, but I was a confounded fool. A woman cornered will do anything, I believe!"

"What!" I ejaculated, "you surely do not mean that child—"

"I mean," said the detective calmly, "that that child, as you call her, is Attila Burton, a married woman, twenty-six years old, who last night murdered four persons in cold blood, and was trying to escape to Canada."

The train was stopped and a party of us went back to seach for any trace of the poor creature whose apparent innocence had appealed to my sympathies so earnestly. We found her at length, quite dead, by the side of track, frightly mangled by the force of the fall, and mutilated almost beyond recognition.

"Well, she's escaped justice in this world, if not in the next," said the detective gloomily, as he stood looking down upon her remains.

"Do you suppose she expected to be able to spring from the train without much injury?" I asked.

"Without much injury? Yes; women are unreasoning creatures! But I never dreamed of such insane folly, or I should have taken measures to prevent it.

They lifted up the fair dead thing, and carried it to the nearest place of refuge, a lonely farm house among the hills, and we returned to the train, reaching Bayswater only a few minutes behind time. And when, in the morning papers, I read the account of the murder, and the tragic end of the murderess, I thought of the slender creature's blue eyes and rosebud mouth, with a strange, pitying thrill at my heart.

* * *

TWENTY DOLLARS REWARD.—A gentleman in Convers, Ga., offers the above sum as a reward to any person who will, on sight, read the following without mispronouncing a word:

"One morning I found myself in a queer vocale, amid a vast area of burning sands. To my relief I described an oasis, but alas! it turned out to be a mirage. I could see, as I thought, cascades, geysers, and gewgaws indescribable. When I complained to an Edomite of such a deceptive land the untoward fellow treated me with contumely. I was only saved by the timely appearance of a chamois from the puissant blows of the nuisance which leaped up from the root of the pyramidal cypress, at which he fired his fuse. This perverse creature was so maddened by my escape that he committed felo-se. He was the protege of the king, and had been for sometime his employe in deciphering cruciform inscriptions, and may have been a Chaldean. Though cleanly dressed, he was not cleanly. Now seeking a recess by a stream filled with animalcules, I wrote an exquisite essay, drawing on my fertile brain, which I read each alternate day, for a week, and then wrapped it up and placed it in an alcove for safe keeping."

* * *

THE *Yonkers Gazette* inclines to the opinion that not only did man spring from the ape, but that some men haven't sprung very far. That does seem to be about the size of it.

A POLITICAL ROMANCE.

Towards the close of President Pierce's administration, society in Washington was much agitated and interested by a brilliant marriage of the daughter of a member of the Cabinet who then enjoyed world-wide fame as a financial and political economist.

This was Robert J. Walker, a man of remarkable intellectual acuteness, great research, and indefatigable industry.

There was no lovelier or more attractive young woman than his daughter. Her mother, a lineal descendant of Ben Franklin, had contributed by her talent and charms largely to the success of her husband in politics, law, and social advancement.

The happy bridegroom on this occasion was a young naval officer of one of the oldest creole families in Louisiana.

The marriage ceremonies were of the most brilliant character. The President, every member of the Cabinet, the Foreign Ministers, the Senators—in fine, all the notables of Washington—attended, blessed, and were enthused by the happy scene of a marriage, that seemed so congenial, suitable and felicitious.

After their marriage the young couple went on the grand tour to Europe, and took up their residence in Paris, where they sojourned for some months.

Their means were ample and their friends and associates were of the highest social class.

And thus for some years the course of their married life run smoothly, until disasters—political, sectional, and financial—fell upon them and their families.

At the breaking out of the civil war Rob't J. Walker attached himself to the fortunes of the North, and became a bitter enemy of the Southern struggle for independence. His son-in-law was compelled by every obligation of honor, State pride and duty to the ancient family of which he was a member, and to identify himself with the South.

The consequent altercations and discord led to their permanent separation. The young wife retired with her child to her mother and family in Philadelphia, and there resided for several years in seclusion. In the meantime Mr. Robert J. Walker, had lost by the investment in a railroad enterprise the fortune he had acquired by his professional success, and at his death left his family in narrow circumstances.

His widowed daughter, despite her extreme reserve, could not fail to attract the attention, sympathy and interest of the friends of the father and mother. Many advances were made by gentlemen of wealth and prominence to engage her favorable consideration of proposals of marriage.

For some time she resisted all such advances. At last, however, her friends and society were astounded by the report that she had accepted the hand of a gentleman distinguished in the professional and political world, but cursed with a deformity and mutilation as repulsive and revolting as that of the veiled Mokanna of Moore's Lalla Rookh. In boyhood he had fallen into the fire on his face, and so burned it, as to present even now, in advanced age, a most pitiable and hideous aspect.

Those who are accustomed in making summer visits and sojourns at Long Branch have not failed to observe in the parlors of the West End Hotel, on the promenades and drives of that delightful resort, the unhappy victim of this cruel misfortune, in a stout gentleman of good figure, of dignified and graceful carriage, but with a face so blurred, scarred and distorted, as almost to conceal, and abolish all human resemblance, and repel with disgust all advances of closer observation and acquaintance. Upon that gentleman't arm leans a lovely woman, whose pale face still retains the most refined and beautiful expression, and whose harmonious features and lithe and graceful figure may be quickly recognized as those of the beautiful Miss Walker, who twenty-five years before had enthralled all beholders, and given her the unquestioned title to the sweetest and prettiest girl in Washington City.

The marked attention of the brilliant company at the West End, through which they passed, the eagerness of all persons to exchange courtesies and engege in conversation with the gentleman and lady, the attention and respect with which everything which fell from the gentleman was received by all listeners, betokened the high consideration in which he was held. To draw him into conversation, and drink in his every utterance, appeared to be ambition of every one.

"Who is that couple?" would be the first inquiry of strangers; "that terribly mutilated and defaced gentleman and that unhappy daughter that hangs upon his arm." The ready answer would be, that gentleman is the ablest, most eloquent, and impressive lawyer and orator of Philadelphia, who for many years has led that bar, and is the most agreeable and captivating gentleman of very polished society of that refined city. The lady is tde daughter of Robert J. Walker, so distinguished in our political and financial history. The gentleman spoken of is now Attorney General of the United States.

* * *

SCIENCE AND BENT PINS.—We sometimes form an opinion of the blame-worthiness of our own conduct which is very different from that of other people. "My son," said a fond parent to his only child, "I hear you were whipped to-day at school. What did you do to deserve it?" The child looked into the parent's face with a gaze of sweet innocence, and replied: "Nothing at all, father," "Ah," was the philosophic reply, "your teacher must be a perfect ogre to punish you for nothing at all. Can't you think of anything that was amiss?" "Well, father," continued the noble boy, "I was just trying an experiment in connection with cause and effect, and it displeased the teacher." "And will you kindly explain it, my son?" queried the father. "Certainly, my dear father," was the reply. "I bent a pin into a peculiar shape, and put it into the teacher's chair. How was I to know that he was tired and wanted to sit down? He did sit down, however, before I had a chance to warn him, and when he got up, which he did almost immediately, and I must say with unbecoming violence, he seemed to be greatly disturbed in his mind; indeed, a man changed for the worse. I didn't know before that matter could effect mind so seriously. Now that's all I did, and I did it in the interest of science, and yet he whipped me." Then the benevolent father patted his boy on the head, and said: "My son there is nothing in the universe which more quickly effects the human mind than a bent pin. One may sit down deliberatly, but he always rises with rapidity. Don't try the experiment again, and especially on your old father."

SECOND SIGHT.

Many intelligent people in Scotland and elsewhere believe in what is called the second sight, or, a power of seeing what is going on many miles away. The power is less common than it used to be many years ago, but so many facts are told by persons whose veracity cannot be questioned, that it is easier to believe them without explaining the mystery, than to deny them. Similar facts in our own midst are not wanting confirming the possibility of this second sight.

It is a historical fact that Rev. Jos. Buckminster, who died in Vermont in 1812, just before his death, announced that his distinguished son, Rev. J. S. Buckminster, of Boston, was dead. It afterwards turned out that his son had breathed his last about the time his father made the announcement.

A parallel to that of the Buckminsters occurred but a short time since at Eaton, O. On a Wednesday morning in April, '73, at four o'clock, Gen. John Quinn, of that place, breathed his last. But a few minutes of that Joseph Deem, who also died on the same day, aroused from his sleep, and said to his son John, who sat at his side, "John, Gen. Quinn is dead."

To this John said: "I reckon you are mistaken, father; you have been dreaming. I guess Gen. Quinn is not dead, he is not even sick, but goes down town regularly every day for his mail."

"Yes," said father Deem, "I know he is dead;" and he had scarcely finished speaking when a neighbor walked in and said to them, "Gen. Quinn is dead!"

What is strange about it, is that father Deem did not know of Gen. Quinn's illness, and, in all probability, had not heard his name mentioned.

The late Dr. Francis Wayland was accustomed to tell of an incident of this kind, which occurred to his mother, a woman of sound judgment and of admirably balanced character. Young Francis was expected home from New York, where he had been attending medical lectures. Suddenly, one day, the mother began to walk the floor hurriedly, saying to her husband, "Pray for my son. Francis is in danger!"

She was so agitated and earnest that the father put up a prayer for deliverance from peril. When Francis at length arrived home, the mother asked at once, "What has taken place?" He told of an adventure. While coming up the North River on a sloop he had fallen overboard and the sloop had passed over him. Being an athletic swimmer, he had kept afloat until rescued.

Heinrich Zsohokke, one of the eminent literary men of Germany, possessed at times the curious power of seeing the whole life of a stranger into whose company he had been thrown. The incidents of the life seemed to pass before him in a kind of vision, with a distinctness even in minute details. He could not tell in what the power lay, nor how it came to him; nor was it permanent, or even general. It came mysteriously and left as strangely. But he often tested his accuracy by recounting to the stranger the whole story of the life as it appeared to him, and never failed to receive an acknowledgment of its truth, even in minute particulars. Once, when travelling with two of his sons, he met with another man, an orange pedpler, who had a similar gift, and who, to the great delight of the boys, told the incidents of Zschokke's life from boyhood.

A distinguised scientist has advanced the theory in our hearing, to which he himself holds, that there is an unknown mental power in the human system that is independent of our recognized faculties, and superior to them. Certain persons on going to sleep fix upon an hour of the night to awake, and always awake at the fixed time. This indicates a knowledge of time possessed by this unexplained mental power which is beyond the reach of the ordinary faculties.

Many of the French soldiers, returning from the German frontier during the late war, were found sleeping during a wearisome march, but they kept in rank and obeyed orders. People have composed poems, reasoned with wonderful clearness on abstruse subjects, and even played the piano with unusual brilliancy and expression during sleep.

Dr. Brown-Sequard once related an incident of his own experience somewhat similar to those recorded of Zschokke. He was once lecturing to some French students, talking very rapidly, his whole mind wrapped up in the subject. He suddenly stopped short in his discourse, and stood before the audience, lost, as it were, in profound thought. While his mind had seemingly been concentrated on the subject of his lecture with unusual intensity, there had been forced into it the solution of a problem of science that had baffled his efforts for a long period, and which was quite foreign to the subject of which he was treating. The students became alarmed, thinking from his strange silence, that he must have been taken ill, and he thought it prudent to make an explanation of the cause of his conduct on the spot.

* * *

A CROWS' CONCERT.—On a tract of timber on Alloway's Creek Neck, a few miles from Salem, N.J., belonging to Thos. Shands, is a crows' roost, which is the wonder of the neighborhood. A small crow roost was found several winters ago in the tract, and it kept growing, until it now comprises a family of several thousand. The music by the crows is not only superior to any ever heard from the throats of crows by old-time residents, but by some sort of understanding among the musicians, there is no cessation of the music. The roost seems to be divided into two companies, one of which warbles during the daytime and the other at night—while one-half are asleep the other half keep up the concert. Then they alternate. For three weeks have these crows kept up their orderly method of warbling, and the noise has not ceased for a moment. Yet it is not disagreeable, and the old women say that they could not go to sleep without the sound of the crows in their ears. A certain number of the crows go on a foraging expedition every day, and a half dozen act as guards, roosting in a tree several hundred feet distant, and give warning when any one approaches too close to the roost.

* * *

THIS shot from the Sharon *Herald* would find a target in some other towns that we know of: "Stand up, girls—you flirts that 'meet the train,' and bob and flirt and giggle with every noodle whose attention you can attract. 'Why are the girls of Sharon like the six of dice?' asked Bones, of Baird's minstrels, at the Opera House, last Friday evening. The gentlemanly interlocutor could not tell; he probably hadn't been on the streets that afternoon. 'Because,' said Bones, who had probably been flirting with some of you all afternoon, 'because they are hard to shake!' Now, girlies, fun out and flirt with the next baldheaded drummer or negro minstrel that comes to town."

* * *

THERE are patent medicines to cure most everything except a mismatched stove-pipe. And that's just what this distressed country is howling for.

A ROMANTIC CAREER.

IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY, THEN A SHOEMAKER, AND THEN A MINER—DARING EXPLOITS AMONG THE INDIANS—NARROW ESCAPES, ETC.

Sebastian Beck is a name which no novelist would select for his hero, but a man bearing it is now in the city of Omaha, Neb., whose career is heroic enough to be the skeleton of a most entertaining frontier romance. Mr. Beck is 57 years of age, sun-browned and considerably shattered in health, but he is intelligent, and his story is vouched for in several letters he carries from well-known army officers, who have had means of determining its truth.

From 1867 to 1870 the subject of this article was a soldier in the regular army, and when mustered out was a private in Company E of the Ninth infantry—the regiment now stationed at Fort Omaha. Retiring from the service, he settled in Chicago, where he worked at his trade, being a shoemaker. Business was good, and he and three other workmen had all they could attend to, but his years of army life, during which his regiment had been frequently transferred from one fort to another on the frontier, had rendered him unfit for the unexciting life of a cobbler, and, in 1875, he sold his business, determining to seek a fortune in the West. The gold discoveries in the Black Hills about this time began to excite public interest, and Mr. Beck was among the number who caught the mining fever.—He packed up his household goods, and with his wife, two young daughters and a son 12 years old, he left Chicago, March 10, 1875, and landed in due time at Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory. Here he joined the company of Gen. Carpenter, of Sedalia, Missouri, who led twenty-five families into the Hills.—They had wagons camping outfits and provisions for six months. Just about this time the President issued his order to the army, commanding the arrest of all persons who should attempt to cross the line into the Sioux reservation, which then included what is now the Black Hills gold mining region. However, this party was not detected by the troops, and they reached Deadwood Gulch in safety, and part of them went to work developing the St. John's mine. Beck was of this number, and he erected a log cabin about three-quarters of a mile from the "diggings," which himself and family called their home.

All went well with the daring miners until July 18th, when they were surrounded by Sitting Bull's band of Sioux and were made captives. Beck was separated from his family, and has never seen or heard of them since. He was taken, with several men of the company, to the Indian village of Rosebud, then consisting of four hundred lodges, and expected to be the victim of an Indian scalp-dance. The Indians, however, offered the white men their choice between death and becoming members of the tribe. Death is often the choice of the Caucassian, and Beck formed no exception. He doffed his mining garb and donned the blanket, moccasins, paint and feathers of a Sioux brave. He was given a young Cheyenne squaw about eighteen years of age, for his wife, and soon became, to all appearances, a thorough-going Indian.

"Moneka" was the name of his dusky sweetheart and bride. "Moneka," in the Sioux tongue, is translated as "my love." She had been made a captive by this band when but 11 years of age, and Beck became strongly attached to her. He soon learned the language of the Sioux, and adapted himself to his surroundings. Five weeks after his capture he was an unwilling participant in the massacre of Custer on the Little Big Horn. He followed the fates of his captors through all the weary months which followed while the war continued, and at last, with them, crossed the boundary into the British possessions.

His story of the sufferings of the red braves and their wretched families in that wintry clime are enough to excite the hearer's compassion. Their clothing worn out, their game supply scant, and the deep snow and severe cold were bravely borne, and they struggled along, keeping soul and body together as long as their pride could endure, but finally were forced to surrender. Beck and the other captives returned to civilization with their red comrades at Standing Rock agency, but so browned by exposure that they could with difficulty establish their identity as white men.

Mr. Beck says that he could have escaped almost any time since they crossed the border, but his attachment for the gentle 'Moneka' had grown upon him and had been cemented by the birth of two papooses, and he could not consent to leave them in exile. After the surrender he joined a wagon train en route to Fort Laramie, and with his Indian wife and babies, went to that post, where he left them and came East to Chicago. He is now striving to find his white wife and children, or to learn their fate. He called upon Gen. Cook, commanding at Fort Omaha, and related the story, which has aroused the sympathy of that old Indian conqueror. It is likely that the white wife has gone to her long home, but the daughters may be alive and the mothers of half-breed Sioux, the son of a brave, whose experience is not unlike that of the father. The old man is anxious to learn what has become of them, and, as he is broken down in health, wishes to locate some where in the West, where he can end his days in peace with his white wife, if she be yet alive, or with 'Moneka,' if the civilized companion is no more. He is somewhat puzzled as to what will happen in case the white Mrs. Beck can be found. It is a strange career this man has experienced.

* * *

A STRANGE STORY.—Ten years ago a young man named Edward Fee left Louisville, Ky., and went West, and was not heard from until a few weeks since, when he returned, claiming to have accumulated a large property in Texas. Upon his return he soon married Miss Maggie St. Clair, whom he had known years before, and the couple started for Texas. At New Orleans he disappeared, on the 26th of November, and was not heard from until yesterday; when he called at the home of the St. Clairs, in this city, finding his wife at her old home.

The story that he tells is that on the morning of his disappearance he went toward stock yards in New Orleans, when he learned that another party was selling live stock belonging to him. He sought this party, had an altercation with him on the ferry boat and was thrown into the river. He remembered nothing more until the 23d of December, when he found himself in the hospital at Pensacola, Fla., where he had been taken by a steamboat captain who had picked him up in the Mississippi river. During all this time his mind was a blank. The family seem satisfied with Fee's story.

* * *

STRETCH IT A LITTLE.—A little girl and her brother were on their way to the ragged school on a cold winter morning. The roofs of the houses and the grass on the common were white with frost; the wind very sharp. They were both poorly dressed, but the little girl had a sort of coat over her which she seemed to have outgrown.

As they walked briskly along, she drew her little companion up to her, saying:

"Come under my coat, Johnny."

"It isn't big enough for both," he replied.

"O, but I can stretch it a little," and they were soon as close together and as warm as two birds in the same nest.

How many shivering bodies and honest hearts, and weeping eyes there are in the world, just because people do not stretch their comforts beyond themselves.

* * *

A CHARLESTOWN (VA.) paper tells this story: "A bass weighing one pound in 1880 was returned to the Potomac with a small sleigh bell attached to its tail with a wire. A few days ago it was caught with the bell still attached, the fish weighing six pounds." This may sound like a fish story, but some of our readers will remember that a one pound bass caught in the Schuylkill five years ago was returned to the water with a penny tin-whistle attached to its tail. Three years after the bass was caught near the same spot. It still weighed a pound, but the whistle had grown into a fog-horn.

* * *

THE bread of life is love; the salt of life is work; the sweetness of life is poetry, and the water of life if faith.

A BACK-HANDED SPELLER.

THE CURIOUS FACULTY OF A YOUNG NEW MEXICAN COMPOSITOR.

Santa Fe has a young man with a mind which has a faculty that is rarely to be found if, indeed, it can ever be discovered elsewhere. The gentleman in question is Hugh McKevitt, a printer, working over at military headquarters. He is a rapid type-setter and thorougly good workman, so that he is not dependent on any side business for a good living, and as a consequence has never said anything about his spelling capacity, which is the subject of this item. McKevitt is a left-handed speller, and defies any one to put at him a word which he cannot spell backward as rapidly as the quickest speller could give it in the usual way.

This thing was tried time and time again, and no word or series of words could be hit upon which were not rendered as indicated above. Of course, there are words in the English language which McKevitt has never heard of, just as is the case with almost every other man, but he is what would be called a fine speller, "right-handed," as he says, and is familiar with language, and any word which he has heard and can spell at all he can spell backward with astonishing rapidity. The strangest part about the whole thing is that McKevitt has never practiced or studied spelling backward a day in his life. He says he does not know how he ever acquired the ability to do it, but that as soon as soon as he sees or hears a word, even if he has never thought of it before, which, of course, is the case with a large majority of words, he knows immediately how many letters there are in it and how to spell it backward or in the regular way. It is so, too, with sentences. He knows at once how many words and letters in any sentence that may be suggested, and states the numbers promptly as soon as the words are uttered. McKevitt can also distribute type backward as fast as forward. In the left-handed spelling there is no theory of sound to aid him, as in very many instances the letters spell nothing at all and cannot be pronounced, so that there is no accounting for his ability to spell in that way except to conclude that it is the result of a gift—a peculiar faculty of a remarkably quick mind.

There is no particular advantage in all this as far as can be discovered, but it is a curiosity and a rare one, and if anybody thinks it isn't hard to do let him try to acquire it.

The other day the reporter fell in with him when he was in mood more communicative than usual, and had occasion to try him. Incomprehensibility was not a marker for him. As soon as the word was pronounced Mc. said "Nineteen letters," and went at it backward so fast that his hearers were unable to tell whether he was right or wrong.—"You see," said a fellow-printer, "he can tell the number of letters in any word without a moment's hesitation, as well as he can spell it backward, and not only that, but you can give him a whole sentence, and he will tell you at once how many letters there are in it, and go right on and spell through the whole thing backward faster than most people could spell it the other way."—*Santa Fe New-Mexican.*

* * *

A FEW "HOWS."—How much happier life might be if minds could be trained to forget past troubles.

How hard it is to avoid listening and liking to listen to scandal about our neighbor.

How tame life would be without troubles and difficulties to overcome.

How few value or cultivate a good pair of legs and lungs.

How the old are forgotten by the young.

How unfortunate that so many of the aged should make themselves unattractive and even repulsive to the young.

How strong we feel when we have never been sick.

How many men and women are there without a weak spot somewhere?

How whisky does bring out a man's true nature and show the make-up and artificial side of moral character!

How much better is a "dog's life" than the lives of some men and women.

How few new brooms, after all, sweep clean unless there is a clean sweeper behind them.

How sorry some people are for faults which they will commit next month.

How awfully it would be if everybody without warning told the truth.

How we love to shut our eyes to what we fear may be a reality.

How much good we could do were we only rich.

How little good we do when we are rich.

How contrary the eccentric seems to one who thinks for himself or herself.

How very large the book in which might be written all we don't know.

How very small the book in which might be written all we do know.

How few barbers can shave a man without trying on him their conversational powers.

How much more we know at twenty than at forty.

How useless it is to argue with a woman when she is angry.

Or a man.

How little credit is given children for what they see, hear and understand.

How much dignity a cigar does put in some men's mouths and bearing.

How charming and beautiful are the green fields and groves—in books.

How hot are the green fields and how the mosquitoes do bite in the groves—out of books.

How difficult it is to tell whose boiler will blow up next.

* * *

TOO FAST TO GET ON.—It was at a way station on the Wabash. An old man and woman with bundles and packages arrived from out in the country. They expected to get on the train for Detroit. The station agent told them that the train always stopped. "Just put your things where you can get them quick," said the agent, "and when it comes along just get on."

There was an "extra" on the road, as it happened, in advance of the "regular." In a few minutes they heard the sound of the approaching extra. The baggage was all secured, and the two waiting passengers stood close to the edge of the platform. The train went by at the rate of forty miles an hour.

When it had passed the old woman dropped her bundle, and rushed to the door of the office shaking her fist. She screamed out, "You big-headed fool, did you say get aw-en?"

The old man rushed around the platform calling for the agent to come out. The agent came to the door. There was a smile on his face.

"Don't come out smiling at me. By the living jingo," said the old gentleman, "we've a nation to pace you around this platform six times faster than them keers went! You blasted fool! Do you think a man of my age could get on a streak of greased lightning? You may play tricks on some folks, but don't you try any game on me! Because a man lives on a railroad he doesn't have to know it all. I'm feeling hungry, and somebody is liable to get chawed up afore I leave!"

Before anything serious happened, the regular train arrived, and the couple boarded it all right. The railroad agent felt relieved. He doesn't like the boys to hallo, "Did you say get on?" at him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

* * *

YOUNG man, you are smart, talented, good looking, rich, with plenty of friends, and you propose to have a good time. This is all correct, if you can judge correctly as to what a good time is. If you think it is drinking wine until you are bewildered, crazy, unable to tell whether you are standing on your feet or head, then you are mistaken. If you think a good time consists in having nothing else than to dance attendance upon young ladies of fashion, attend all the many means and ways of dissipation, and if you believe a young man can engage in these your are mistaken. If you continue to engage in anything where you do nothing but spend money and don't make any, you will be making a mistake. The best, the only way, if you want to make no mistake is to live for something that is practical, and do something that will be a profit to some one.

* * *

HAD an almost invisible skin disease, itching intolerable. PERUNA cured it.—H. AMBIL, Pittsburgh.

man.
Cambri G. PA.,
AY, - - - - JAN. 13, 1882.

THE Republican State Committee, at its meeting in Philadelphia on Wednesday last, decided that the State Convention, to nominate a candidate for Governor and other State officers, shall meet at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 10th of May.

IT is a relief to know that the trial of the assassin, Guiteau, is fast drawing to a close. Since Saturday last the counsel have been engaged in discussing the legal questions involved in the case, and the Judge's charge may possibly be delivered to-morrow.

THE published details of the census taken last year show that the number of foreigners in the United States is 6,679,943, and that it is very nearly balanced by the colored race, which numbers 6,580,793—a difference of a little less than a hundred thousand. It also appears that the men outnumber the women nearly nine hundred thousand.

SOME other newspaper might possibly issue as neat and attractive an almanac as the Philadelphia *Record* almanac for 1882 but so far as we know, it hasn't done so. The *Record* almanac is elegantly illustrated, contains a vast deal of useful and valuable information, political as well as general, and is a credit to the excellent daily paper of which it is so fitting a representative.

"THE International Newspaper Agency, H. P. Hubbard, Proprietor," a New Haven (Conn.) institution, is the only authorized agency in the United States for all the leading newspapers of all the countries in the world. Having had considerable business with Mr. Hubbard, and having always found him honest and realiable, all his engagements being strictly complied with, we cheerfully recommend his agency as eminently worthy of the confidence of those who may have any need or desire to enter into business relations with him.

JAMES REDPATH, the well known lecturer on Ireland, denies that the misery of the peasantry in that country is caused by extravagance and drunkenness, and proves from statistics what has long been well known, that there is far less drunkenness in Ireland than in either England or Scotland, adding jocularly that the Scotch have three good reasons for getting drunk—first, they have the worst climate in the world; second, the gloomiest religion; and, third, the best whiskey. He thinks that Calvinism in Scotland is nothing more than dyspepsia formulated into a creed.

MRS. SARAH NULTON, mother of the late John F. Nulton, who for a long time was a prominent citizen of Kittanning, Armstrong county, died in that place on last Saturday week, at the great age of 106 years. During the last twenty years, although able most of the time to be about her room, she was not out of the house, except when taken out in a buggy for a ride. This remarkable old lady was the mother of seven children, and has had thirty four grandchildren, and fifty-five great grandchildren. She retained all her faculties to the last, and could see almost up to the time of her death without the use of spectacles.

MR. WOLFE and his independent Republican followers in the State, represented by delegates from the different counties, elected as well as self-constituted, held a conference in Philadelphia yesterday, for the purpose of deciding what course they will pursue in this year's political campaign. In as much as *forty thousand* Republicans and *ten* thousand Democrats, by voting for Wolfe last fall for State Treasurer, gave undoubted evidence of their undying hostility to the one-man power, and in as much as Wolfe can either make or break things political in this State next November, a very lively interest is felt in the proceeding of the conference. As we do not yet know what the proceedings were, we cannot, of course, refer to them until next week.

IT seems to be the uniform rule with Republicans who happen to be appointed to high offices at Washington to begin business by putting as many of their relations as are out of employment into comfortable positions. United States Senators are adepts at this kind of work and it is not stretching the truth to say, that inside of a month after Ben Harrison, of Indiana, took his seat in the Senate, on the fourth of March last, he had managed to locate so many other Harrisons as well as relatives in office, that scarcely one of the name was left remaining in the Hoosier State. Timothy O. Howe, the new Postmaster General, has made a good beginning, his very first official act being the appointment of his son to the position of chief clerk. If his relations in Wisconsin are numerous, now that Timothy has patronage to dispense is their time to strike him for all he can give them.

DURING the glorious days of carpetbag rule in the Southern States, it was the invariable custom of the idle and worthless negroes who flocked to the seats of the different State capitals, and heroically waited for something "to turn up," to their advantage, to visit the halls of legislation by scores, anticipating some movement showing the sincerity of the carpet baggers promise that a law would be enacted giving to each of them forty acres of land and a mule. It is not probable that Mahone and his white followers promised the negroes in Virginia any such paternal government as that in return for their votes, the presumption being that his pledge to repal the one dollar poll tax was sufficient to secure for his repudiation candidates nine-tenths of the colored vote of the State, yet nevertheless, the galleries of his Legislature, which is in session in Richmond, became such a convenient and constant loafing place for the idle colored men of the city that they have been indefinitely closed. It is cruel thus to deprive the colored statesmen of Richmond of the glorious privilege of personally witnessing how Mahone's noble band of Readjusters can cheat and swindle the creditors of old Virginia, but we suppose it can't be helped.

GEN. GRANT'S letter to President Arthur in relation to the case of Fitz-John Porter, published elsewhere in our paper, is an instructive commentary on the truth of the old adage, that "justice travels with a leaden heel." Nineteen years ago Porter was tried by a court martial for disobedience of orders at the second Bull Run battle and was found guilty and dismissed from the army. President Lincoln refused to grant him a rehearing on Porter's allegation that testimony discovered after the close of the war would conclusively prove his innocence, and when Grant became President, and a similar application was made to him, it met with a like refusal. Mr. Hayes, however, to whom the same appeal was made, appointed a military board, consisting of Generals Schofield, Terry and Getty, who spent months in giving the case a thorough investigation, so that the exact truth might be ascertained. They were all strongly prejudiced against Porter, one of them going so far as to ask to be excused from sitting on the board for the reason that he did not think he could do Porter justice. They made a lengthy report to Mr. Hayes, in which they acquitted Gen. Porter of all blame, basing their conclusion upon the evidence that a certain military order sent to him by Gen. Pope, the commanding officer, was impossible of execution, and that Porter's refusal to attempt to carry it out was justified under all the circumstances. This was Porter's constant claim from the day that he was convicted by the first court martial, and it must be borne in mind that Lincoln and Grant formed their opinions adverse to Porter upon the testimony taken before that tribunal, no after-acquired evidence having been taken or submitted to them. Gen. Grant now says in his letter that he spent three full days in carefully reading and considering the testimony taken by the Schofield Board of Inquiry, and is now fully convinced that for nineteen years he has been doing "a gallant and efficient soldier a very great injustice in thought and sometimes in speech." Gen. Grant admits that he had formed his belief as to Porter's guilt from a sketch of the field of the Bull Run battle, which he now sees was totally incorrect as showing the position of the two armies. In writing this letter at this particular time, when a bill to put Grant on the retired list of the army with the usual pay is before Congress, some persons are disposed to doubt his sincerity and to impute to him a selfish and personal motive, but Schofield, Terry and Getty were convinced of Porter's entire innocence by the very same testimony that has brought Grant to that conclusion. It is not necessary to inquire into a man's motives for his belief when he bases it on *facts* which have satisfied every unprejudiced officer in the army that Porter has been a much injured and an innocent man. Grant, like any other man, deserves credit for frankly admitting even at this late day that he was in error and that full justice should now be done to Fitz-John Porter. It remains to be seen what action the President will take in response to Gen. Grant's letter.

A WRIT OF ERROR to the decision of Judge Pearson, of the Dauphin county Court, in the case of Charles S. Wolfe, against State Treasurer Butler, being the famous legislative salary case, was taken out at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week to the Supreme Court. It is expected that the latter Court, now in session at Philadelphia, will fix an early day for hearing the argument on the question in controversy. It is important that the matter should be definitely determined. While we never doubted that the members of the Legislature were not entitled to be paid at the rate of ten dollars a day for time consumed beyond one hundred days, although that has been the uniform practice ever since the new constitution went into effect in 1874, and while we did not think it was the fair thing on the part of the Attorney General of the State last winter to instruct the State Treasurer not to pay the members in the same way that they had been paid since the passage of the act of 1874, still it is important to have the question settled in in order that any future difficulty in regard to it may be be avoided. If the Supreme Court affirms Judge Pearson's decision, it will be pretty rough on the members of the present Legislature, who simply claimed that they should be paid, as their predecessers had been paid since 1874, without any protest or complaint. The line, however, must have been drawn at some time, and it suited the Attorney General in a way peculiarly his own, and not at all creditable to him, to draw it where he did. The same result might have been reached by means entirely unobjectionable.

THE failure or Judge Peter C. Shannon to secure from Mr. Arthur a re-appointment as Chief Justice of Dakota, and the appointment of A. J. Edgerton, of Minnesota, in his place, discloses a nice little bargain, showing how Peter C. was shelved by an influence he never dreamed of. When Garfield last March appointed Windom, then a Senator from Minnesota, Secretary of the Treasury, the Governor of that State appointed Edgerton as Windom's successor. Soon after Arthur succeeded Garfield Mr. Windom discovered that Arthur was bent on putting a New York man at the head of the Treasury, and as he (Windom) couldn't think of living without an office, and as Edgerton in the Senate was like the teats on a boar, entirely ornamental, he concluded to try to get back to the Senate himself. How easy it was for him to suggest to Edgerton that if he would agree not to stand in his way as a candidate he (Windom) would guarantee that Arthur would make Edgerton Chief Justice of Dakota. Edgerton, like Barkis, being "willing," was nominated and confirmed as Chief Justice, the Legislature of Minnesota met and elected Windom to the Senate, and Shannon, who had Cameron's backing, was left stranded on the thickly strewn beach of disappointed and disgusted office-seekers. The vote of a man like Windom in the Senate has more weight with Mr. Arthur than Peter C. Shannon in Dakota as its Chief Justice. And that's what's the matter with Shannon.

COALITION.

The latest phase of the political situation is revealed in a growing discussion of the subject of coalition. We know this is a pretty dangerous word. We recall the fact that our past efforts in this direction are not of a nature to arouse any particular enthusiasm. But if we look abroad over the country to-day, and more especially in our own State, we shall discover that a great many more arguments in favor of coalition are presented now than ever we remember of in the time agone. By coalition is meant a united opposition on the part of every firm hater of boss rule and machine dictation in the attempt to overthrow these evils in the important elections this year. Here for instance, is a very large and respectable body of Republicans, who proclaim that they will never again marshal themselves under the banner of Cameron, Quay and other bosses of their party in Pennsylvania. These men are terribly in earnest, as they showed in the valiant contest they made in the "off" year election last fall. Then there are the scattered remnants of the old Greenback organization, as avowedly opposed to boss rule as any hater of autocratic decrees can possibly be, who stand ready to join in any movement having for its aim and object the complete routing of the leaders who have ruled with the rod of iron so long and who have plied the lash so fearlessly time and time again.

Unfortunately the Democrats, who form by far the greater number of those opposed to boss rule, are nearly powerless to do anything towards the complete overthrow of the vile Republican traders who masquerade in the garb of decent men, but whose political records are as black as the shadows that hang in the gloomiest depths of Hades. In this dilemma the matter of a union of all the forces opposed to boss rule does not appear to be so essentially disturbing as to warrant good Democrats in refusing to run it over in their minds. To be sure, no one supposes for an instant that we are to surrender any great principle, or that it is desirable to swerve one degree from the old lines of doctrine. But it is well to consider what we might not accomplish in the way of strongly recruiting for the future, if this year we make some concessions to the anti-Stalwarts of the Republican party whereby they could see a way to join with us in a hearty demonstration against the machine power in Pennsylvania. We believe that the battle should be carried on under the standards of the Democracy. Indeed in no other way could the Democrats be secured for a coalition fight, and we think that a solid movement accompanied with victory, would show to the boss-hating opposition that the only true way of doing aggressive work for the people and their great interests, is to join the Democratic party and henceforth vote with it.

Mr. Blaine is wise enough to see the advantages of coalition, and he has already begun the campaign of 1884 in his own interests by slyly instructing his trusted friends to advertise the fact that he is a debt-paying Republican. He has observed the significant work of the Stalwarts in Virginia, and he sees that the party of President Arthur is steadily settling itself down to a sweeping advocacy of repudiation elsewhere in the south, or wherever else votes may be secured by it. Mr. Blaine is bright enough to understand the dangerous doctrine of repudiation will not meet the approval of the honest masses of the country who outnumber the repudiationists greatly. And the ex-Secretary of State further discovers that the advancing tide of repudiation can only be stayed by a union of the forces of the opposition, and so he is adroitly feeling his way to the public pulse on the subject of the payment of honest debts, in the aim ultimately of creating a new party of which he hopes to be the head and front.—*Wilkes-Barre Union-Leader.*

LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA.

TURLOCK, Stanislaus Co., Cal.,
Jan 1, 1882.

DEAR FRIEND—I have had it in my heart for a good while to write you a letter; but what could I say to alleviate your sorrow? I might refer to the Michigan fires; the theatre disaster in Berlin, or the calamity near Pittsburgh, to prove that death lurks at each door, and that these afflictions are not confined to any particular locality. Still the poignancy of grief in your breast will remain the same. I know this by my own experience in the loss of my dear daughter Annie, almost two years ago, the wound of which is not yet healed, and never will be.

I have not much news to send you. The rains began to fail about the first of November, but it was not till the twentieth that we commenced to plow. The weather has been mild and beautiful, and our three six-horse teams have been turning over about twenty acres a day. We have over six hundred acres now plowed on this ranch, and four hundred more to plow. On the Oakdale ranch there are about three hundred acres plowed, and about four hundred acres still to plow. In all about seventeen hundred acres will be put in.

We have seen no ice here beyond the thickness of common window glass, and I think that the freezing is over.

Grass is green and growing, and the early sown wheat is as green as a meadow. There never was a better prospect for a good crop, though all depends upon late rains.

This land is much like the famed land of Canaan. There is a drouth in summer; then comes the early, then the latter rain, and it is the latter rain that makes the wheat crop. A very large area of wheat is being put in, and, with a good season, the crop will be large.

Most of the last two years' crop remains in the State for want of a market. Freights are so high that farmers can make nothing by selling now. Perhaps they will have to sell at last without a rise in the market.—The price her now is not more than 80 cents a bushel in the clear. With such prices farmers can but live, and wheat producing will soon cease to be a profitable business—perhaps cease to be a business at all. We can only hope for the better.

Whishing you some sunshine amid your now gloomy hours, I remain your most affectionate friend, S. B. MCCORMICK.

AN OLD LANDMARK TO BE REMOVED.—It seems that the fiat has gone forth for the removal of the old reservoir. This has been one of the few marks that still remain of the Pennsylvania Canal days. Workmen are now engaged in cutting away part of the breast, and when the warm winds of summer blow over Chimney Rocks, they will find nothing of the former beautiful little lake, but the cracked and dry bed. No more will the early June morning see the M. C. railroad track dotted with the figures of numberless unsuccessful but patient disciples of good old Isaac Walton, on their way to the different good places for bass, which each one knew so well, along the banks of the dear old reservoir. There are plenty of our citizens who were wont to go to the reservoir for a days recreation, who will hear with regret that the hand of the spoiler is tearing away the trunk of their dear old friend and letting out its heart's best blood. But it is true that "old things are passing away."—*Hollidaysburg Register*

SMALL-POX ON THE INCREASE.—Severa new cases of small-pox were reported in New York on Monday, and some of a virulent character were found in thickly settled tenement house districts which have been concealed from the authorities.

The small-pox is rapidly increasing in Pittsburgh Fifty-six new cases—thirteen of them in Allegheny City—were reported to the board of health on Monday.

An alarming increase of small-pox is reported in Jersey City within the last few days.

Several cases of the disease, of a malignant type, are reported at Matamoras, Pa.

F. H. Drake's Sufferings.

F. H. Drake, Esq., Detroit, Mich., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease, which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally, Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and was cured, and has remained perfectly well to this day.

GRANT ON PORTER.

THE EX-PRESIDENT DECLARES THE DISMISSAL OF FITZ-JOHN PORTER FROM THE ARMY UNJUST.

The following is the full text of a letter recently written to President Arthur by General Grant in relation to the long pending case of Gen. Fitz-John Porter:

NEW YORK, Dec. 22, 1881.

The President, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: At the request of General Fitz-John Porter I have recently reviewed his trial and the testimony furnished before the Schofield Court of Inquiry held in 1879, giving to the subject three full days of careful reading and consideration and much thought. In the intervening time the reading of the whole of this record has thoroughly convinced me that for these nineteen years I have been doing a gallant and efficient soldier very great injustice in thought and sometimes in speech. I feel it incumbent upon me now to do whatever lies in my power to remove from him and from his family a stain upon his good name. I feel this more incumbent upon me than I should, if I had been corps commander only, or occupying any other command in the army than the one which I did; but, as General, I had it possibly in my power to have obtained for him the hearing which he only got at a later day, and as President I certainly had the power to have ordered that hearing.

In justification for my injustice to General Porter I can only state that shortly after the war closed his defense was brought to my attention, but I read it in connection with a sketch of the field where his offenses were said to have been committed, which I now see, since perfect maps have been made by the Engineers' Department of the whole field, were totally incorrect as showing the positions of the two armies. I have read it in connection with the statements made on the other side against General Porter, and, I am afraid, possibly with some little prejudice in the case, although General Porter was a man whom I personally knew and liked before; but I got the impression, with many others, that there was a half-hearted support of General Pope in his campaign, and that General Porter, while possibly not more guilty than others, happened to be placed in a position where he could be made responsible for his indifference, and that his punishment was not a severe one for such an offense. I am now convinced he rendered faithful, efficient, and intelligent service, and the fact that he was retained in command of the corps for months after his offenses were said to have been committed is in his favor.

What I would ask in General Porter's behalf from you is that, if you can possibly give the time, that you give the subject the same study and thought I have given it and then act as your judgment may dictate; but, feeling that you will not have time for such investigation (for it would take several days' time), I would ask that the whole matter be laid before the Attorney General for his examination and opinion.

Hoping you will be able to do this much for an officer who has suffered for nineteen years a punishment that never should be inflicted on any but the most guilty, I am, very truly yours, U. S. GRANT.

THE LATEST WONDER.—Have you heard of the instantaneous photographic instrument? asks a New York correspondent. It is a great invention. The instrument is no larger than a well-filled pocket book, yet it is so completely that every man can be his own photographer without any trouble. The process of taking the picture is as simple as writing. You simply hold the instrument before the object to be taken and there it is. I believe the policemen of London are armed with them, and they flash their camera on a rogue with as much ease as you would a dark lantern. No matter how swiftly an object is moving, it can be taken. I know of one enthusiastic man who claims that they will be the reporter's note book of the future. For example, he is writing an article on the Brooklyn bridge, and he writes he uses his camera. When he goes home he develops his plates, and consequently has a correct picture of the scene before him. Indeed, he never goes out of the house without his instrument in his pocket, and he keeps his friends supplied with pictures. I am a little afraid of the abuses of this invention. An unprincipaled rascal seeing a pretty girl on the avenue can whip out his camera and have her face at once transferred to the plate. The instruments are quite cheap—$10 I believe it is that they cost—so here is fun for the million. How pleasant when taking a walk in the country to reproduce the landscape for one's own gratification or that of those at home! You see a lamb frisking by its mother's side, and in a moment, while its heels are kicking in the air, you have it down before you. If I was going to travel in Europe, I should certainly take a pocket camera along with me. Any curious sight you can reproduce in the twinkling of an eye. I have seen pictures of moving crowds, of ships in motion, of men rowing and horses racing, taken by this process with the most remarkable accuracy.

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE.—No invention of the nineteenth century has worked a greater revolution in household economy or conferred more of a benefit on humanity than the sewing machine.

The first productions were crude and uncouth in the extreme, and it was reserved for American skill and ingenuity to bring forth a machine of any practical value.

In order to appreciate the great advancement which has taken place it is only necessary to compare one of the machines built during the infancy of the invention with one of the latest improved "Light-Running New Home," the rapidly increasing popularity of which is the envy of all its competitors.

In the manufacture of this machine old ideas have been discarded, and in accordance with the progressive movement of the age new mechanical principles have been substituted of such inherent and absolute value as cannot fail to commend themselves to the most casual observer.

For all kinds of domestic and manufacturing work the "New Home" is unequaled.

All the really good points contained in other machines have been utilized in its construction.

Many new improvements and devices have also been added, the result of which is a machine as nearly perfect as it is possible to make one.

For simplicity, durability, ease of management, and capacity for work, the "Light Running New Home" has no rival, and the happy possessor of one may rest assured that he or she has the very best the world affords.

All who send for the Company's new illustrated catalogue, and enclose their advertisement (printed on another page), will receive a set of advertising novelties of value to card collectors. Their address is JOHNSON, CLARK & CO., 30 Union Square, New York.

BLOWN TO ATOMS.—At Oskaloosa, Iowa, a terrific explosion of 500 kegs of powder occurred on Saturday afternoon. It was caused by three boys (John Phillips, son of the Mayor; Gerald Joyce and John Stedman) who used the side of the powder magazine, a wooden structure, as a target for rifle practice. The boys who were instantly killed, were all of prominent families. They were seen to shoot at the building from a short distance and then go up to see the result. They afterward fired another shot and then came the horror of the explosion.

The body of young Phillips was found fifty yards down the hill, horribly mangled, John Stedman was blown through a wire fence a hundred yards away, and fearfully torn. Gerald Joyce was found in a creek 150 yards away, with his head almost completely gone. The boys had been warned to cease their shooting.

The damage to the city is very great. Most of the houses composing the north half of Oskaloosa were badly wrecked. Doors, windows and woodwork were broken, stables thrown down, chimneys toppled and flues cracked from top to bottom. The ruin of plate glass on the principal streets of the city cannot be covered by $30,000. The magazine was owned by A. L. L. Spencer & Co., and was located in an open space half a mile north of the public square.

GUITEAU NOT TO HANG BEFORE MAY NEXT.—A Washington special to the New York *World* says: An eminent lawyer here is authority for the statement that Guiteau has at least a lease of life till next May, even should he be promptly be found guilty of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hanged. The distinguished legal authority says that there is a statute in force in the District, more or less ancient and somewhat awkward, directing that sentence of death shall not be executed until thirty days after the beginning of the next term of court succeeding that at which sentence is pronounced. This would throw the hanging of Guiteau over till some time next May even if the jury this week should find him guilty and Judge Cox should at once pronounce sentence of death. The wretch would thus be allowed to nauseate the American people and indulge his inordinate propensity for notoriety for for four months longer. In the meantime he can occupy himself with manufacturing sympathy and preparing petitions for clemency.

—Latrobe has a small-pox hospital, but we believe it ain't proud about it.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Major Hicks, the colored Convington, Ky., murderer, is down with small-pox in jail.

—The late cold snap killed two camels, six monkeys, and some snakes in a Philadelphia menagerie.

—Mrs. Ann Denny died suddenly on Thursday near Smyrna, Del. She was born January 1, 1778.

—A disease of the ear has broken out in Norristown and is assuming the dimensions of an epidemic.

—John M. Starin, of New York, who now has an income of $100,000 a year, began life selling horse linament.

—Malignant diphtheria rages in Norfolk, St. Lawrence county, N. Y. In one family seven children were stricken, three fatally.

—Two murderers, Joseph Michael Katoosky and Charles Ellis, the latter colored, were hanged on Friday last in the jail at St. Louis.

—Peter Markins died at his home in Washington county, Ark., on Tuesday last, aged 111. He was born in Georgetown, D. C. in 1770

—A fire-damp explosion occurred at Lansford, Pa., on Saturday afternoon, killing one man and injuring nine others, some of them fatally.

—A little child of Alfred Isenberg, of Houtzdale, Clearfield county, was fatally burned by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, a few days ago.

—Mitchell Brown, of Sherman, Wis., while endeavoring to remove a team of horses from a burning barn on Thursday, was himself burned to death.

—Two boys named McKenzie and Sharkey and one whose name is unknown were drowned while playing on the ice at Charlestown, Mass., on Saturday.

—A colored man known as Judge Hall was burned in his shanty at Lodus Point, N. Y., on Friday night. It is believed that he was murdered and robbed.

—Thomas Proctor was instantly killed and Benjamin Vedd dangerously injured by the fall of an elevator in Schofield's mill, Manayunk, Philadelphia, on Saturday.

—Mr. John Wanamaker on Friday night last gave his fourth annual dinner to the employes of his Grand Depot, at Thirteenth and Market streets, Philadelphia.

—Mr. James C. Flood distributed $6,000 among several benevolent associations in San Francisco Christmas morning. Protestants and Catholics being treated impartially.

—A prisoner set fire to the jail at Greenville, Tenn., Monday night. The building was consumed and the Court House damaged, but the prisoners were all rescued.

—A boy dropped a live coal down the back of a schoolfellow for fun at Ware, Mass., and the burned youth's father thinks the joker's father ought to pay $1,000 damages.

—Mrs. John Garman, of New Buffalo, Perry county, was accidentally burned to death a few days ago, her clothes taking fire from the sparks of a pipe she was smoking.

—Three paupers lost their lives by the burning of the poorhouse of Macon county, Illinois, on Wednesday night of last week. Isaac Franklin, Martin Casey and Franklin Fletcher.

—Nellie and Eddie Goosey, of Brookfield, and Georgiana Parl, each about sixteen years old, broke through the ice on the river at Springfield, Mass., on Sunday and all were drowned.

—George H. Hoover, a boy who shot and killed his sister, near Sunbury, Northumberland county, last summer, while in a rage, was recently sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

—No man knows what a ministering angel his wife is until he comes home some day suffering with a dreadful cold and she happens to have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house.

—Jacob Courtwright and Luban Saunders fell while wrestling on Saturday in Johnson's saw-mill, at Muncie, Ind., and were both caught in the machinery of the engine and crushed to death.

—Prompted by jealousy, Edith Gray, alias Julia Stanley, on Friday, while in a crowded thoroughfare at Council Bluffs, Iowa, fired four harmless shots at a young man named Hendershot.

—Representative Mosgrove has introduced a bill in Congress granting 160 acres of land to every volunteer officer, musician and private who served three years in the Union army in the late rebellion.

—The Baltimore *Times* has reason to believe that "a great many people who are theoretically opposed to capital punishment find themselves somewhat staggered by the case of such a criminal as Guiteau."

—Samuel McClain, implicated in the murder of Sammy Hunter at Braddocks and in whose behalf the Supreme Court refused a few days ago to interfere, was on Friday sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

—Thomas G. Boyd, Mayor of the town, was killed on Friday night at Sweetwater, Tenn., by his nephew, Joe Boyd, of Atlanta, on account of a lawsuit between the deceased and a brother-in-law of the murderer.

—Many of the people of Salisbury township, Lehigh county, are possessed of the idea that a very pretty young girl in their midst is a witch, and they are nailing up horseshoes to protect themselves from her wiles.

—Rev. Father McPhilemy, Assistant Rector of St. Bernard's Catholic church, of Bradford, died suddenly on Friday last of apoplexy. The large congregation attended the dead priest's obsequies. May he rest in peace.

—James H. Hildebrand, a jeweler, of Mercer, Pa., is reported to have disappeared several days ago with $1000 worth of goods, leaving debts to firms in Chicago, New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo, to the amount of $15,000.

—M. M. Adams, a well-to-do farmer, living at Brush Island, Mineral township about ten miles northeast of Little Rock, Ark., was assassinated shortly after dark on Saturday last, and his wife dangerously injured by unknown parties.

—Intelligence from Accra confirms the report from Cape Coast Castle in November last of the massacre of 200 young girls by order of the King of Ashantee. The girls were purposely captured for massacre in raids on neighbouring towns.

—The national board of health at Washington reports twelve deaths from small-pox in New York during the week ending Tuesday last, twenty three deaths in Philadelphia, one new case in Erie, Pa., and six new cases in Moline, Ill.

—Edward Green, a retired mine boss at Ashley, Pa., was gored to death by a cow on Friday. He was the father of the Green brothers who were entombed in the Sugar Notch mines two years ago, and who lived upon mule meat for five days.

—At Westfield, N. J., on Saturday night Edward Koppe, a German, aged 50 years, climbed into a hay mow to sleep and fell down a narrowing shute. He was caught by the shoulders and was unable to extricate himself and was choked to death.

—John H. Smedley, a member of the oil firm of Smedley & Brothers, of Bradford, Pa., blew his head off with a shot-gun after getting out of bed on Saturday morning. He was thirty-one years of age, unmarried and in good circumstances. No cause is known for the act.

—There is a Charley Ross case at Oconto, Wis., the kidnappers secreting a little son of Capt. Dickenson, and demanding $1,000. A search was at last accounts being made for the boy. The father, though wealthy and not penurious, positively refused to pay the blackmail.

—The Venango *Spectator* tries to pass this off as a joke: "The Philadelphia *Record* thinks that General Beaver is too much of a temperance man to make an available candidate for a large portion of the Republican party. But the *Record* forgets that it is natural for a beaver to take to water."

—Tarrence Achille and Sterling Ben, both colored were hanged on Friday at Franklin, La., for the murder of D. Lamand, a wealthy citizen of St. Martin parish, in August last. Humphrey and Ben Beasley, also colored, and brothers, who were implicated in the same murder, are in prison for life.

—Charles H. Van Horn, defeated Democratic candidate for Auditor of Dauphin county, residing near Harrisburg, committed suicide on Friday morning by shooting himself through the heart. He leaves a wife and five children. The reason assigned for the act is the recent death of two of his children.

—There were 178 fatal cases of small-pox in Chicago during the month of December and 380 other deaths from zymotic diseases. The total number of deaths was 1,020. The death rate from small-pox decreased from 176 in October to 118 in December. There are now 110 cases in the small-pox hospital

—Thirty years ago the late Gov. William Beach Lawrence purchased the Ochre Point property, sixty acres, at Newport, R. I., for $12,000. Within the past seven years this property has been disposed of in lots for a sum aggregating $560,64g, which is a pretty fair profit in thirty years on an investment of $12,000.

—The brick walls of Rannie & Sears, recently burned at Syracuse, N. Y., fell on Monday afternoon upon the restaurant of Cornelius Tracy, burying in the ruins fifteen to twenty men and women. The firemen were called out and eleven persons were rescued at once. The remainder were dug out of the debris, with some difficulty.

—During a Knights of Pythias festival at Shanesville, Ohio, a few nights ago, the floor gave way, precipitating 200 persons to the floor below. The building took fire, adding to the excitement, and many of the unfortunates were badly burned besides being otherwise injured. Two persons were instantly killed and eighty were injured, ten fatally.

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Specifications as Follows:

1 Cello, 8 ft. tone 2 Melodia, 8 ft. tone. 3 Clarabella, 8 ft. tone. 4 Manual Sub-Bass 16 ft. 5 Bourdon, 16 ft tone. 6 Saxaphone 8 ft. tone. 7 Viol di Gamba, 8 ft. tone. 8 Diapason, 8 ft. tone. 9 Viola Dolce, 4 ft. tone. 10 Grand Expressione. 11 French Horn, 8 ft. tone. 12 Harp Æolienne. 13 Vox Humana. 14 Echo. 8 ft. tone. 15 Dulciana, 8 ft. tone. 16 Clarionet 8 ft. 17 Voix Celeste, 8 ft. tone. 18 Violina, 4 ft. 19 Vox Jubilante, 8 ft. 20 Piccolo 4 ft. 21 Coupler Harmonique. 22 Orchestral Forte. 23 Grand Organ Knee Stop. 24 Right Organ Knee Stop.

BEWARE! Do not think of buying an Organ that does not contain an Octave Coupler, a stop which doubles the power of the instrument. All of my organs have it. This Organ is a triumph of the Organ Builder's art. It is very beautiful in appearance, being exactly like the above cut. The case is of solid walnut, profusely ornamented with hand carving and expensive fancy veneers. The music pocket is of the most beautiful design extant. It has the best rubber upright Bellows, with steel springs, rollers for moving, polished metal pedals, and handles, etc., etc. It is deserving of a place in the millionaire's parlor and would ornament the boudoir of a princess.

REMIT by Money Order, Express Prepaid, Bank Draft, or Registered Letters. Money refunded and all freight charges paid if not as represented. ☞ Come to Washington, New Jersey, and see Factory, (2 acres of space within walls of buildings) and select in person. Elegant carriage for visitors meets all trains.

New Style No. 11000. Dimensions: Height, 73 ins.; Depth, 24 ins.; Length, 48 ins.

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A RECENT ADVERTISEMENT.
A.—BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, boxed, $222.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1,000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, after one year's use; upright pianofortes, $125 to $255; [illegible] $600 to $800, standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials; Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward; visitors welcome; free carriage meets passengers; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

☞ IMPORTANT!!! ☜

☞ I want it distinctly understood that I am prepared to offer to the public greater inducements to buy PIANOFORTES FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS than ever before. Why buy Grand, Square and Upright Pianos and pay manufacturers such enormous profits. Before you decide to purchase a Piano elsewhere, stop! Write at once for valuable information. Tricks of the trade. Where the cost comes in; how a $297.50 Piano was made $1000 through agents—profits of from $500 to $700 made on a single sale. A $1000 Piano sold to one man for $800, to his neighbor, the same Piano precisely for $950, to another for $650. *Is this just?* I have one price, no agents, sales are made direct, my catalogue has no fictitious prices—OUR PRICE TO ALL.

Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

JOHN WANAMAKER'S STORE

The Largest General Store in the United States.

The block, from 13th St. to City Hall Square and Market St., including 1301, 1303, 1313, 1315, 1317 and 1319 Chestnut St.

A STOCK AMOUNTING TO NEARLY TWO MILLION DOLLARS ALWAYS ON EXHIBITION

Samples and Descriptive Catalogue sent free when requested.

Absolute faithfulness by both parties the basis of all transactions.

GRAND DEPOT PHILADELPHIA

—Ex Senator William A. Wallace, in response to an invitation extended by citizens, irrespective of party, will deliver an address at the Court House, Lancaster, on Tuesday evening, January 24th, instant. His subject will be, "Pennsylvania's Formative Influence on Federal Institutions," and the proceeds will go to the poor fund of the city.

—A woman of 80 committed suicide at Akron, Ohio. She had for many years professed a desire to die, her excuse for delaying the act being that she always had on hand some piece of unfinished work, and people lost faith in her intention; but at length she got to the end of one job before commencing another, and at once swallowed laudanum.

—F. Nichols Crouch, of Baltimore, has written a letter in which he says that from the thirty different editions of his song, "Kathleen Mavourneen," which have been published in this country, he has not received a cent. He is now working as a common laborer at less than a dollar a day, and on this meagre stipend he has to support a wife and five children.

—A despatch from Canal Dover, in reference to the Shanesville disaster, says: "Mrs. Dr. Yoder and Mrs. Allen Goeler, victims of the accident, died on Friday. The former was buried on Saturday and the latter on Sunday. Three of the injured, Miss Annie Orren and Miss Augusta and Miss Ida Lenhart, are in a dangerous condition. Nearly all the dwellings in the place have been turned into temporary hospitals."

—Ex-Gov. B. C. McCormick has purchased 16,000 acres of land in the State of Colima, on the Pacific coast of Mexico, and is going into the business of coffee culture on a large scale. He has 40,000 trees in bearing now, and expects to plant 12,000 per year for four years to come. In order to encourage this industry, the State will remit for a period of ten years all duty on the coffee and all taxes on the land where it is grown.

—J. T. Lloyd, famous as the New York map publisher, has been arrested in Nashville and is now in jail, for obtaining money fraudulently. A lady in Louisville took him from an orphan asylum when a little boy. He deserted his benefactress, who has just met him for the first time in four years. Lloyd became a book agent and afterwards a publisher. He made a large fortune, but since lost it by reverses in New York.

—The Waterbury (Conn.) *American* says that when Mrs. Patrick Colwell went to church on Sunday she left her seven month's old baby in charge of its father. Having occasion to leave the house he tied the child in a high chair near a table on which stood a lighted lamp. While he was absent the baby pulled the cloth from the table, upset the lamp, causing it to explode and set its clothes on fire. The child was fatally burned and died at noon.

—Miss Snowdon, aged fourteen years, daughter of machinist Snowdon, who lives on Vickroy street, near Magee street, Pittsburgh, was fearfully burned by a lamp explosion on Saturday evening. She was going to the cellar when the accident occurred. Her parents heard her screams and rushed to her rescue but the girl was burned till portions of her flesh hung in shreds. She was still living on Sunday evening, but there were no hopes of her recovery.

—A Walnut Ridge special to the Little Rock *Democrat*, Jan. 8th, says: A report has just reached here that the Ku-klux from Little Rock river invaded the town of Corning with the avowed intention of murdering Jim and George Stephens, Lute Imboden and M. Berger. One of the party, Riley Black, refused to assist and the party killed him. This disgusted several others, and they gave the clan away. The citizens attempted to arrest the outlaws and in the melee three of the clan were killed. Intense excitement prevails here.

—About two months ago Frank E. Ball was engaged as an engineer in a new railroad tunnel at Union Hill, N. J. On Thursday he was arrested on a requisition from the Governor of New York on a charge of bigamy, and sent to New York on his way to Waterford, Saratoga county, where he is to be tried. It is charged that Bell married a girl at Long Island City in 1874, another at Waterford the following year; a third at Troy in 1879, and a fourth in New York in 1880. The Waterford wife got wind of these bigamous proceedings, and at once informed the local authorities.

—A terrific fire damp explosion occurred on Saturday afternoon in Mine No. 10, of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company at Lansford. Thomas Parry, of Gearytown, fire boss is missing and believed to be dead. Eight men and a boy were badly injured. Among the latter are Edward Gatels, from Gearytown, three men named respectively, Rymback, Burns, and Kline, and five others from Tamaqua, whose names are unknown. One of them had his back broken and the others have legs and arms broken and are badly burned and crushed. The explosion was caused by a fall of coal breaking the safety lamp in the hands of Fire Boss Parry.

—The Tucson *Star* has received official intelligence from Hermocilla, Sonora, respecting recent Indian depredations. Two bands numberng 300, under chiefs Chris and Jo, have been committing depredations in the districts of Moctevuni, Sahmipi and Arizhe and had killed Superintendent Woeberling of the Lampazos mine, with fourteen men, six women and four children. Gen. Ortega had left Hermocillo for the scene of the massacre with a large regular force. It is expected that they will overtake the marauders near Chia pass. The Indians are well armed with repeating rifles, and have about one thousand eight hundred rounds of amunition.

—William Nash, Treasurer of Crawford county, entered upon his duties January 6th, 1877. On February 11th the Commissioners and Auditors agreed that his salary should be reduced from two and one-fourth per cent. to one-fourth per cent. upon all moneys received and paid out. This, the treasurer contended, violated the constitutional provision that no law shall increase or diminish the salary or emoluments of an officer after his election or appointment. The County Court decided in favor of Mr. Nash, whereupon the county of Crawford appealed to the Supreme Court. On Saturday last the higher tribunal reversed the lower Court and decided that the constitutional provision does not apply to municipal ordinances, but exclusively to State legislation.

—There was quite a crop of hangings on Friday last, in different parts of the country. There were two executions in Louisiana, three in Missouri, one in Jersey City and one at Elmira, N. Y. The execution of the German, Kenkowski, at Jersey City, who murdered Mina Miller last May, was distinguished by the most solemn protestations on his part that he was innocent. On the scaffold he prayed for the forgiveness of those who had brought the disgrace of hanging an innocent man on the State. There was little doubt of his guilt, although the evidence against him was mainly circumstantial. But it was one of those cases in which he would probably have been acquitted could he have shown a good character.

—Thomas Briley, and aged and well-to-do farmer near Jarrettsville, Md., had occasion Wednesday night to enter a blacksmith shop, and, finding the door locked and its proprietor absent, crawled in through the window. He was seen going in, and on Thursday morning when the blacksmith entered the shop, Briley was found hanging head downwards from the window sill, his foot having caught in a nail. The unfortunate man had been unable to release himself, and when taken down it was found that his head had swollen fully twice its original size. Shortly afterward the skin of the head burst and over a quart of blood poured out. He described how he had struggled all night to release himself and detailed his horrible suffering, but soon became insensible. Death put an end to his torture in a few hours.

—Wednesday, while an engine on the Lehigh Valley railroad was descending the mountain toward Wilkesbarre, with the engineer and crew seated on the engine, one of the wheels twisted and the engine rolled over on its side and pitched down the bank, turning over and over several times. The tank broke loose from the engine and remained on the track, running unattended down the mountain with terrific speed, a distance of twelve miles, where it met a freight train coming up the mountain on the same track. A collision took place in which the runaway tank was smashed and the freight engine badly wrecked. The engine on the mountain was broken up badly. The engineer was seriously injured and the crew more or less bruised. Their escape from death was miraculous.

An Enthusiastic Endorsement.

GORHAM, N. H., July 14, 1879.

Gents—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord and feel grateful to you to know that in this world of adulterated medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it advertises to do, and more. Four years ago I had a slight shock of palsy, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shake like the ague. Last May I was induced to try Hop Bitters. I used one bottle, but did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever were.

It used to take both hands to write, but now my good right hand writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as honest and as good an article as you do, you will accumulate an honest fortune, and confer the greatest blessing on your fellow men that was ever conferred on mankind.

TIM BURCH.

A CURIOSITY IN VACCINATION.—A gentleman in Ft. Wayne, when the small-pox scare was first agitated in the city, purchased some vaccine matter for the purpose of vaccinating his family. He mixed the matter with some water on a piece of glass, and in doing so a portion of the mixture adhered to one of his finger nails. Soon after, having occasion to pick his nose, he unfortunately used the finger which had come in contact with the matter, and the consequence was that it took splendidly in his nasal organ. Coming in contact thus with the membranes of the nose, it spread all through his head, and, as a result, he has been confined to his bed for two weeks. There will be no question hereafter with this gentleman that, if there is any virtue in vaccination, he never will have the small-pox.

CONSUMPTION in its early stages is readily cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," though, if the lungs are wasted no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrofulous, tuberculous and pulmonary affections as the 'Discovery.' J. Willis, of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The "Golden Medical Discovery" does positively cure consumption, as, after trying every other medicine in vain, this succeeded." Mr. Z. T. Phelps, of Cuthbert, Ga., writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' has cured my wife of bronchitis and incipient consumption." Sold by druggists.

—Mr. John M. Unglaub, a locomotive engineer on the Baltimore & Potomac railroad, has received from R. B. Hayes a gold watch and chain, valued at $500, and also a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, asking him to accept the present as a token of their gratitude and a memento of his coolness, exhibited on March 5, 1881, when Mr. and Mrs. Hayes and family and several other passengers on a special train on the Baltimore & Potomac railroad met with an accident at Severn station, about fifteen miles south of Baltimore, colliding with a train going south.

ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.ly.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

HAD barber's itch for years, terribly. Doctors failed. PERUNA cured me.—C. BECK, Allegheny, Pa.

A WESTERN ROMANCE.—A wedding of very romantic character occurred in th[illegible] yesterday morning. It was the denouement of a courtship of thirty-four years ag[illegible] happy consummation of youthful love—sh[illegible] ing how incurable are the wounds [illegible] that love's keen arrow make. Dr. J[illegible] Smith, now on a visit to Denver, is a wea[illegible] and influential citizen of New [illegible] When quite a young man he loved a yo[illegible] lady in an Eastern State and in return received the most undying assurances of [illegible] affection towards him. But fate interfered. Circumstances of a peculiar nature [illegible] ed their union, and after the first pangs of disappointed love were past both were married and went their separate ways with [illegible] companions. A few years later they lost sight of each other, but never forgot [illegible] youthful attachment. The lady married a gentleman named Kilpstrick with whom she moved to Missouri. A few years ago her husband died, and near the same time Dr. Smith became a widower. Two weeks ago Dr. Smith resolved to take a trip in search of his boyhood sweetheart, whose place of residence was unknown to him. His first stopping place was at Denver, arriving in the early part of last week, he took a room at the St. James hotel, and commenced looking after some business among the merchants. Two days after his arrival while looking over the hotel register Dr. Smith to his great surprise, read the name of Mrs. Kilpatrick, from Missouri. He sought an interview at once, and for the first time in thirty-four years [illegible] heart. The rest of the story is [illegible] brief and already anticipated.—*Denver Tribune.*

ROMANCE OF A STUDENT.—John F. Neuber, a son of the Rev. J. G. Neuber, of [illegible] Montgomery avenue, Philadelphia, has come into a snug little fortune under [illegible] romantic circumstances. In 1873 he was [illegible] years of age and a student attending [illegible] Ferris' Classical Institute. He became acquainted with Miss Mabel A. Kennedy, [illegible] 15, and a year or so later they were engaged to be married. Young Neuber was poor and it was understood that he was not to marry Miss Kennedy until he graduated from the Pennsylvania University, and was able to support his wife by practicing a profession. Miss Kennedy lived with her parents at Villanova, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Neuber was a frequent visitor to the house. In 1877 he summered with the Kennedy family at Lake George, and spent the following summer at Saratoga and Long Branch. During the summer of 1879 Miss Kennedy was taken sick and Neuber was with her when she died a few days later. After her death the Kennedys moved from Villanova and the intimacy with Neuber ceased. Last week, however, Neuber received notice from C. A. [illegible] an uncle of the dead girl, who lives in New York, that she had left her affianced husband $10,000. The remainder of her fortune, amounting to $70,000, she left to her mother and two sisters.

—An account has been received of a [illegible] skirmish at Westport, La., between J. [illegible] Moore and a besieging party outside. The [illegible] was riddled with bullets, during the [illegible] the windows being shot out. Robert [illegible] kins, J. Dykes and Simon Werrick were killed and several others wounded.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

The name of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is heard in every dwelling, it holds a place in every household, and its praises are sounded throughout the whole Western Hemisphere, as a tonic, invigorant, and a cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, flatulency and sour stomach, [illegible] and an excellent blood depurent [illegible] remedy for intermittent fever and ague.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

A.—BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, three unisons, Beatty's matchless [illegible] book, cover, boxed, $212.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1000; [illegible] anteed or money refunded after [illegible] right pianofortes, $125 to $255; [illegible] $500 to $800; standard pianofortes [illegible] as thousands testify; [illegible] of testimonials; Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward; visitors welcome; free carriage [illegible] catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, [illegible]

IMPORTANT TO
FRUIT GROWERS
THE
EAGLE PRUNER
A recently patented invention, [illegible] ment for light pruning. It is [illegible] structor, light, easily worked, [illegible] in execution. Large sale and [illegible] isfaction guaranteed. [illegible] wanted. Address AMERICAN PRUNING CO., [illegible]

$777 A YEAR and expenses [illegible] Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, [illegible]

ambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JAN. 13, 1882.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

ere, There and the Other Place.
Cranberries at Oatman's.
Ferums should be take all skin dis-
A big stock of Ladies' f es at Oat-
man's.
Prime prints, 5 and 6 cen r yard, at
man's.
Rubber overshoes of all s and sizes,
Oatman's.
Big bargains in men's and winter
and hats at Oatman's.
All kinds of winter goods f at bot-
prices by V. S. Barker & B
Men's heavy boots, cheaper atman's
at any other store in Ebens
A few big bargains in hea ghter
at Oatman's. Go and see f
A new schedule is to go into on
P. R. R. and branches next Sun
The most outrageous weather of t
has been prevailing for the last fe s.
Take your ready cash to Oatman's, e
can do better than anywhere
Jewelry, spectacles, silk handkerc
fancy goods of all kinds, at Oatn
V. S. Barker & Bro. have the lar
of shoes in Ebensburg. And d
forget it.
A great deal of ice about six inc
has been housed in this place duri
past week.
If you want winter boots, go where yo
save from 50cts. to $1.00 per pair on an
you need by buying at Oatman's.
Buy a pound or two of good tea at Bar-
and you will get a nice silver-plated
with each pound you purchase.
Everybody is talking about the nice
for sale at M. L. Oatman's. It is re-
the most delicious ever sold in this mar-
V. S. Barker & Bro. have some big bar-
to offer you in boots and shoes, as they
a large lot to dispose of at reduced pri-
There were 117 interments in the three
cemeteries at Hollidaysburg during the year
of which 64 were adults and 53 chil-
Buy Naiad waterproof oil at Barkers',
you will have no difficulty in keeping
feet warm and dry in the worst of
weather.
The nicest bread you ever ate is and can
made from flour sold by M. L. Oatman,
a sack and you will be sure to go back—
see if it.
The well-known "Laterner House," one
largest and best located hotel proper-
Ebensburg, is offered for sale or rent.
advertisement.
V. S. Barker & Bro. have a full stock of
boots and lumbermen's overshoes, to
they invite the attention of all persons
needing such articles.
The Democrats of Altoona will hold
primary election for city officers on
of next week and their convention
Monday following.
Cambria county has just lost two of its
venerable residents in the persons of
Wallace, of Woodvale, aged 90, and Mrs.
Proctor, of Johnstown, aged 88 years.
Dyspepsia, liver complaint and kindred
tions. For treatise giving successful
treatment address WORLD'S DISPEN-
MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.
The residence of James Maguire, Gra-
township, Clearfield county, was de-
by fire on Christmas night, entailing
of $500 on a poor man and his family.
Every one knows that V. S. Barker &
sell shoes cheaper than any one else in
burg. And yet it is well enough to
the fact occasionally.
A white weasel was shot in Taylor town-
a few days ago, and so rare and valua-
animal is it that Samuel Stutzman,
lucky marksman, refused $25 for the
Miss Evie James, Benjamin F. Miller,
Kepler, Frank A. Knight, E. A. Lock-
and Miss Rosie Lisle will each find a
awaiting them at the Ebensburg post-
You can buy overshoes of any kind for
money at Barkers' than anywhere else
this latitude. Nobody disputes that fact,
yet there may be some people who don't
it.
The wire rod mill of the C. I. Co. at
Johnstown, which was stopped last Spring,
be put in running order in a short time,
will give employment to about two
hundred men.
That poor bedridden, invalid wife, sis-
mother or daughter, can be made the
of health by a few bottles of Hop
. Will you let them suffer when so
cured?
Mr. Hugh A. Campbell, a well known
of Altoona, fell dead in a store in
place on last Friday morning, from a
of paralysis. He was about fifty-
years of age.
Our thanks are due to our friend, patron
former townsman, Lieut. Samuel A.
of the Paymaster's Department,
for late and interesting copies of
Lake city papers.
correspondent of the Carrolltown
says that Father Ryan, of St. Augus-
has announced his intention to oppose
best of his ability the granting of tav-
licenses in that place.
Death to rats, mice, roaches and ants—
's EXTERMINATOR. Barns, graner-
households cleared in a single night,
of bad smells. Best and cheapest
killer in the world. Sold everywhere.
Father Tyburst, of the Huntingdon
has been postmaster of that place for
two weeks, and we venture to say
town in the State or out of it ever
better one. That's the kind of P. M.'s
paper men make.
pure, wholesome distillation of witch
American pine, Canada fir, marigold,
blossoms, etc., fragrant with the heal-
essence of balsam and of pine. Such is
's Radical Cure for Catarrh. Com-
treatment for $1.
to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, No.
Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for
of ladies who have been restored to
health by the use of her Vegetable
. It is a positive cure for the
stubborn cases of female weakness.
should have noted the fact last week
worthy friend and patron, Mr. F.
, of Allegheny township, is anx-
has all the furs that trappers, and
wish to dispose of, and will pay the
market prices in cash for the same.
John I. Hornick, of Adams town-
Democratic Jury Commissioner of
county, intends embarking in the hotel
in the Third ward, Johnstown, af-
next March Court, and has already
his household goods to that place.
Club cheroots, wrapped with Ha-
leaf tobacco, are the latest goods for
introduced by friend James, of the
drug store. They are put up in tin
in a package, and sell at ten cents
package. Try them and you will find
elegant.
sixteen months' old daughter of John
Smith, of Huntingdon, swallowed
morphine pellets on Wednesday of
week, which, according to the *Local*
found upon a table. Proper an-
were administered and the life of the
was saved.
friend David Brown, of Dean town-
purchased one day last week from Mr.
Dumphy, of St. Augustine, fifty
with good improvements, ad-
his own farm, for which he paid
$1,200 in cash and balance in five
without interest.
letter published elsewhere from our
friend S. B. McCormick, of the
State, should have appeared last
but as something had to be crowded
would not spoil with the keeping,
our ever welcome correspondent
the delay.
M. Cole, of Three Runs, Clear-
county, recently accidentally shot his
the left breast, though fortunately
was not fatal. A few days after
he was kicked on the forehead
horse and very seriously injured. His
now almost recovered, but he is still
his room.
is invited to the card of Mr. J.
, dealer in coal, coke and lime. Mr.
whom everybody calls "Bob" Lloyd,
because "Bob" ain't his name, is
of Abel Lloyd, Esq., ticket
this place, and like his father he is
business and well worthy of liberal
in his new enterprise.
David Brown, who resides in Dean
on the very top of the Mountain
east direction from St. Augustine,
last week, while in our office paying
subscription to the FREEMAN, that on a
he can plainly see the new Court
in this place. The distance, as the
, we judge is not less than sixteen
young friend Andrew Condon, of
, who took a few months ago to
Greely's advice about going
returned to his old home about the
and is now, we are pleased to
operator at the telegraph tower,
position he is well qualified to

—Henry Shaffer, of Johnstown, who lost both legs by an accident some two years ago, has become blind and deaf, and it is feared that neither sight nor hearing can be restored. Poor and helpless, the Johnstown *Tribune* says he maintains a steady cheerfulness that is surprising.

—We sympathize with Brother Williams, of the Carrolltown *News*, who was recently fined $10 and made to pay $3.20 extra postage for distributing supplements through his paper, the same being in their nature a violation of the order recently issued by Assistant Postmaster Genral Hatton.

—None of the Johnstown undertakers being willing to perform the sad duty, Miss Zoler, a nurse at the Johnstown small-pox hospital, buried a child of Policeman Ellsworth, of Cambria borough, which had died of that loathsome disease on Tuesday night last. All honor to the noble woman.

—Mr. John Lloyd requests us to notify all readers of the FREEMAN who are indebted to the late firm of Myers & Lloyd that he desires to close the books without further delay, and that if they don't soon call around and pay up he will certainly have to try what virtue there is in the law. Mr. Lloyd certainly means business, and those interested will do well to take heed in time.

—We note the fact with pleasure that our young friend James V. Scanlan, of Carrolltown, has fully recovered from a recent attack of diphtheria, or something of that nature, with which a younger brother is still afflicted, and that he has once more returned to his clerical duties in ex-Sheriff Ryan's store, Johnstown, where he has won hosts of friends by his courtesy and business tact.

—We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and his goods are celebrated everywhere for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of his Gold Medal brands to all who appreciate good and wholesome bread, cakes, etc. His Gold Medal saleratus or bi-carb. soda is sold by M. L. Oatman and John Lloyd, Ebensburg. [10-7.-4m.]

—A radical change for the better has just been made in the appearance of the Altoona *Radical*, which donned a handsome new suit of type, head and all, with the new year. It is an evidence of prosperity we are glad to observe, and if Brother Irwin don't get forward in the way of increased patronage it will be because there is something radically wrong, not with the *Radical* itself, but with the people who ought to support it.

—What kind of a stock C. T. Roberts keeps at his well filled variety store up street may be learned by reading his card in another column, but what kind of a man he is to deal with can best be learned by personal experience, which no one will lose anything by taking in hand at. As a business man and a citizen Mr. Roberts stands second to no other merchant in the county or elsewhere, and those who buy from him may always depend upon getting honest goods at honest prices.

—Mr. Wm. A. Gittings, a gentleman of well known musical skill and a worthy citizen of our town, has embarked in the business of selling pianos and organs of the very best make, and has several instruments now on hand at his room on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Mr. Gittings deserves to be encouraged in his new venture, and we heartily commend him to all our readers as a man who knows what a good instrument is and whose word in that and all other respects can be implicitly relied on.

—Sister M. Evangelist, who was known in the world as Miss Martha McGill, and who died at Carrolltown a few days ago, was one of the teachers in the convent here, says the Johnstown *Tribune*, during the time the Benedictine sisters had charge of it, and was a great favorite with the young ladies who attended the school. Some six years ago her sister in religion, Sister Mary Benedicta, died in the convent home, of consumption, the same disease which carried off the former. The parents of deceased, Gen. R. C. and Lydia McGill, reside at St. Mary's, Elk county, this State.

—Our clever friend Tom L. McNamara, whom we have known and esteemed since his early boyhood days, has made us the recipient of a nice New Year gift in shape of a pair of sleeve buttons on the face of each of which about one-eighth of the Philadelphia *Times*, without ads., is photographed in miniature—the same being counterparts of a pair presented by the same gentleman to our old boss, Editor Traugh, of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*. We are not "tony" enough to sport sleeve buttons, but at the same we appreciate the generous act of our kind friend and thank him most sincerely for the same.

—No one indebted to us will any longer neglect to pay up, or at least do something in that direction, if he or she (for there are several ladies in the west, south and elsewhere who are in arrears for the FREEMAN) has the least spark of charity, not to say honesty, in his or her composition. All know the terrible afflictions which have recently fallen upon our bereaved household, five of our children having died from diptheria in the short period of two months, and all know that we must be, as we are, greatly in need of financial aid, which those who owe us should take special pride in extending at this time. Will they do it?

—The name of Hon. A. H. Coffroth, ex-Congressman from this district, is prominently mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor at the coming November election. Like our true and steadfast friend, Judge Pershing, of Pottsville, and many other sympathizers, Mr. Coffroth did not forget us in the midst of our great distress, and while this does not establish his fitness for the office to which he is said to aspire, it does show that he is possessed of a good heart, as we know he is possessed of a good mind which qualifies him for the faithful and intelligent discharge of his duties in any capacity, public or private.

—Col. John Halfpenny, an ex-County Commissioner, of Blair county, died at his residence near Bell's Mills, in said county, on last Sunday morning, in the 73d year of his age. He was elected Commissioner in 1874 and re-elected in 1877, so that his term of office expired on the first Monday of the present month. He was regarded as having made an excellent officer and was personally esteemed very highly throughout the county, and indeed wherever known. During the last three years he had several light strokes of paralysis, and it was a recurrence of one of these attacks that caused his sudden and unlooked for death. He was a genial, whole-souled gentleman, as we can testify from personal acquaintance. Peace to his ashes.

—Blessings on our generous friends, Drs. Creery, of dentish fame and local habitation, to whom we are indebted for a number of very acceptable favors, among the latest of which was a fine turkey for our Christmas dinner and a haunch of venison, the most tender and delicious we ever ate. The latter was part of the fruits of a hunting expedition to Clearfield county recently indulged in by the two gentlemen named, and the reward for which was a fine doe, weighing 120 pounds, and a young fawn which kicked the beam at less than half that weight. It was a leg of the latter which came as a friendship's offering to the writer hereof, and it is for that generous remembrance that our thanks are hereby tendered to our kind and thoughtful friends, Drs. Creery.

—We noted nearly a month ago the dangerous illness of Robert L. Oatman, brother of our esteemed friends, Dr. Oatman, of Carrolltown, and M. L. Oatman, of this place, at his home in Napoleon, O., but our own great grief made us forget for a time the sorrows of others, and hence our failure to notice the subsequent death of that gentleman, whose remains were brought here and interred in Lloyd cemetery on Christmas day. The deceased was a painter by trade, and during his brief residence here several years ago he won the confidence and esteem, as he did everywhere else, of all who knew him. His age was about 29 years, and he leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely death. Peace to his ashes.

—Great griefs always excite great sympathies, as we have had abundant cause for learning since the recent deaths in rapid succession of five of our darling children, every one of whom was the pride of our heart, the joy of our household, and a constant source of pleasure and comfort to their poor, grief-stricken mother, as well as to the three loving young brothers and other fond relatives still living. To our brethren of the press who have so feelingly noticed the many sad bereavements which have made our home a house of mourning almost without an equal anywhere, as well as to the many sympathizing friends who have written us letters unexcelled for pure pathos and noble sentiment, we can only say God bless you and save you from such anguish of heart as ourself and our beloved wife and family are now enduring.

—Our good friend and true, Mr. Levi R. Brallier, of Dixon, Ill., (formerly of Jackson township, this county,) went to the trouble the day before Christmas to write us a postal card announcing the marriage at the residence of the bride's mother, in that city, on Saturday, Dec. 17, 1881, by Rev. E. C. Sickley, of Miss Carrie Henry and Samuel P. Hall, Esq., of LaSalle, Ill. The happy young bride was a sister of the late Hon. Samuel Henry, deceased, of this place, and was well known and greatly esteemed by nearly everybody here, having resided with her brother for several months before his death. For the saddest of reasons, however, as our readers are already aware, the postal was mislaid, and it is only now that we are enabled to give its contents. All the same, we join with our friend Brallier in wishing the happy couple a prosperous voyage o'er life's tempestuous sea and a safe anchorage at last in the haven of eternal rest.

—On Friday evening last, at the Yoder hill coal mines on Stoney creek, opposite Johnstown, Richard Wilkins, a boy fourteen years of age, happening to be near where a dispute was in progress between a man named Francis O'Neill, who works in the mines, and some of the mule drivers, ran to the scene of the quarrel, and just as he reached the place where O'Neill was standing the latter struck him on the head, immediately back of the ear, with what is known as the "eye" of a pick, which O'Neill held in his hand. At first the wound was thought to be of a very serious nature, but on Monday young Wilkins was so much better that tdere seemed to be no doubt then or now as to his recovery. O'Neil was bound over by Justice Strayer to appear at the March sessions, and two boys employed as mule drivers, who threw stones at O'Neill during the fracas at the mines, were also held for their appearance at Court to answer the charge of assaulting the latter. All three were brought to jail on Tuesday night, neither of them having been able to secure the requisite bail.

—Edward Jones, formerly of this place, but more recently and for several years a resident of Pittsburgh, died in that city, one day last week, of that loathsome disease, small-pox, as did also, on Tuesday of this week, a former Ebensburger named Martin Cruse, a young married man who was born and raised in the northern part of this county and lived in this place for a number of years and up until less than two months ago. Mr. Jones was aged about 30 years and was a son of Richard Jones, deceased, a stone-cutter by trade, and well-known to the older citizens of Ebensburg; and Mr. Cruse, who is said to have been buried about three hours after his death, and who was employed for a considerable time at Kerschner & Son's tannery, in this place, was a son-in-law of E. J. Waters, Esq., deceased, one of the oldest and most respected citizens and a Justice of the Peace for many years in the East ward. Mr. Cruse was brought up in the Catholic faith, but several years ago connected himself with the Disciples' Church, to which religious belief he may or may not have remained a consistent adherent. His age was about 26 years, and his wife, who is as yet childless, still lives in this place.

—We are sorry to learn that owing to the condition of one of his lungs, slight hemorrhages from which have been of almost daily occurrence during the last few weeks, our worthy young friend and townsman, Dr. A. Griffith, has found it necessary to relinquish the practice of his profession for two or three months, during which he will spend much of his time in Philadelphia, whither he departed on Tuesday night last. During his absence, Dr. C. V. B. Kennedy, of Hollidaysburg, whom we well knew as a boy and also as an apprentice to the printing business, which he followed in New York and elsewhere for a number of years, will take charge of his practice, having come here for that purpose. We earnestly hope and pray for the speedy return to perfect health of our worthy friend Dr. Griffith, who during the late terrible afflictions which came upon ourself and our beloved wife and family in the loss of five of our darling children, did much to convince us that he is a thorough gentleman and an accomplished physician. That his place will be well filled during his absence we have no doubt, for while we cannot answer for the medical skill of Dr. Kennedy, we can truly say that he was an honest, conscientious youth, and it is of such material that reliable and deserving men are made.

SUDDEN DEATHS AT LILLY'S.—Mr. Christian Leib, a well known resident of Lilly's station, this county, died quite unexpectedly on Wednesday of last week. On the previous day he worked as usual for Mr. Caron Leahy, in whose employ he was, but before retiring to bed complained of a slight pain in one of his arms. While sitting at the stove on the following day he fell from his chair with something like a fit, but soon recovered from its effects. About six o'clock in the evening he had another similar attack and died in a very short time after. He was about fifty-two years of age, lived at Lilly's all his lifetime, and was an honest, upright, generous hearted man, whom everybody esteemed. His remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery, at Summitville on Friday. May his soul rest in peace.

Mrs. James Smith also died very suddenly at the same place on Thursday of last week. The deceased lady attended to her household duties on the previous day, but an hour or so after midnight she gave birth to a child, and although Dr. Patterson, the physician was called to her bedside, she and her newly-born babe both died early in the morning. She was a most exemplary wife and mother, her family consisting of several young children, and was greatly respected by all who knew her. Her age was about thirty-two years, and her untimely death is much deplored in the community in which she lived. Great sympathy for her bereaved husband and his motherless children is felt by all to whom they are known.

A YOUNG LADY in Cambria township, who is subject to epilepsy, or some disease of that nature, claims to have met with an adventure on Sunday night of last week, while on her way home after attending church in this place, which, to say the least, is somewhat mysterious, if not altogether imaginary. Her story is that she saw two brilliant lights, one on each side of the road, while trudging leisurely along not far from town, but that when she approached the lights they suddenly disappeared, and she was just as suddenly seized by some one and held fast. Assuring her that no harm was intended and that there was no cause for alarm, her mysterious captor succeeded after repeated questionings in eliciting the fact that the heroine of this adventure was subject to fits or spasms, from all which he promised complete and permanent recovery after five more attacks, one of which is to be very severe. This being about all the business the mysterious stranger, real or imaginary, seemed to have with the young lady, she was permitted to pursue the even tenor of her way home, where she narrated her strange experience or strange hallucination much more at length than we have given it. When she gets rid, if she ever does, of the terrible disease with which she is afflicted, her friends and the public may or may not know how much of reality there is in her story.

DEATH OF REV. FATHER MITCHELL.—A telegram was received in this place from Pittsburgh on Wednesday evening, conveying the sad intelligence that Rev. Father Mitchell, whose serious illness was noticed in our paper some time ago, died at 10 o'clock that morning at the Mercy Hospital. The deceased was born in the county Tyrone, Ireland, and we suppose was about sixty-five years of age. His connection with the priesthood in this country must have covered a period of nearly forty years. He had charge of the Catholic congregation in this place for a number of years immediately preceding the ministry of the late Father Christy, which began soon after the close of the war in 186[illegible], and since then he has been stationed in Pittsburg or its immediate vicinity. Father Mitchell possessed intellectual qualities of a very superior order, and as a pulpit orator always maintained a very high reputation. He was devoted to the duties of the divine mission to which his life was dedicated, and while here won not only the love and affection of every member of his own congregation, but also the universal esteem and respect of the entire community. His death, although not unexpected, will produce a feeling of deep and sincere sorrow wherever he was known. May his soul rest in peace.

PURE PORT WINE.—We take pleasure in directing the attention of the public to Speers celebrated Port Grape Wine, a pure and unadulterated article, upon which every one may most implicitly rely. This wine is made of Speer's Vineyards, Passaic, New Jersey. It has a rich flavor, mellow juiceness, and brilliant color; and is highly beneficial in all its properties for invalids, especially females and aged persons and consumptives. For sale by E. James, at new drug store, Ebensburg.

SMALL-POX IN ALTOONA.—The people of Altoona have been considerably excited since the beginning of the new year by the appearance in their midst of that terrible disease, small-pox. A man named Terkel C. Nelson, who boarded with a lady named Roush, died on the last day of December from small-pox, as is alleged by some, but denied by the physicians who attended him. Be this as it may, it is very certain from what the Altoona papers say on the subject that a servant girl in the Roush family was attacked with varioloid, and that two of the young men who sat up with him are now down with the genuine disease. Other cases in the city, as well as in Logan township, adjoining the city, are reported in the papers from time to time, rendering it very certain that the disease prevails there in all its virulence. It is not, therefore, strange that a feeling of alarm prevails among the people. The city authorities are alive to their danger, and are giving the matter all the vigilance and attention its importance demands. We sincerely trust their watchfulness and the good sense of the people will save Altoona from any serious inroads of the dreadful and loathsome scourge.

DR. PIERCE'S "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies, suffering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists

"STEP INTO THE BOX!"

THE NAMES OF THE GOOD MEN AND TRUE WHO ARE TO SERVE AS JURORS AT MARCH TERM OF COURT.

Following are the names of the Grand and Traverse Jurors drawn to serve at the ensuing term of Court, which will convene in this place on Monday, March 6, 1882:

GRAND JURORS.

Anstead, ——, farmer, Jackson twp.
Bebe, Henry, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Bennett, George, farmer, Barr twp.
Berkebile, Lewis, butcher, Stonycreek twp.
Burgoon, Frank, laborer, Washington twp.
Cuthbert, William, engineer, 2d ward, Conemaugh borough.
Farren, Philip, farmer, Munster twp.
Fleck, Gabriel, clerk, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Goughnour, Jonas F., farmer, Taylor twp.
Griffin, Joseph, farmer, Munster twp.
Harshberger, Daniel, laborer, Lower Yoder twp.
Helsel, Josiah, farmer, Adams twp.
Hill, John, laborer, 1st ward, Cambria boro'.
Hoover, Lewis, carpenter, W. ward, Ebensburg.
Kessler, Mathias, farmer, White twp.
Kring, Jacob, Jr., farmer, Adams twp.
Lego, William, laborer, Gallitzin boro'.
Lenhart, Henry, carpenter, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Martin, George, gentleman, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Noel, John, farmer, Munster twp.
Orris, Lewis, fireman, Franklin boro'.
Scanlan, James, farmer, Allegheny twp.
Weiss, Joseph L., blacksmith, Croyle twp.
Wissinger, Archibald, laborer, Stonycreek twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Adams, Edward, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Bearer, Joseph, farmer, Carroll twp.
Bebe, Henry, carpenter, Carrolltown boro'.
Benson, James, steel inspector, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Binder, E. L., landlord, Carrolltown boro'.
Border, Conrad, mason, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Bomgardner, Isaac, cooper, Richland twp.
Botdorf, David, wagonmaker, W. ward, Ebensburg.
Bradley, Hugh, puddler, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Burkey, D. H., carpenter, Gallitzin boro'.
Butland, Chas., plasterer, 7th ward, Johnstown.
Carroll, Wm. H., boss, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Cawley, James, farmer, Clearfield twp.
Davis, Rowland, street commissioner, E. ward, Ebensburg.
Dean, Samuel, farmer, Reade twp.
Deitrick, Martin, farmer, Chest twp.
Dimond, James, miner, Portage twp.
Dimond, Robert, laborer, Prospect boro'.
Dill, Henry, carpenter, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Eldridge, James, foreman, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Gardner, Henry H., farmer, Reade twp.
George, Albert, miner, Washington twp.
Hoover, Philip, farmer, Carroll twp.
Kelly, Martin F., laborer, Gallitzin boro'.
Kittell, Andrew, carpenter, Loretto boro'.
Knepper, John, Jr., miller, Croyle twp.
Levergood, Jacob, Jr., marble cutter, 4th ward, Johnstown.
Maltzi, Jacob, butcher, 2d ward, Conemaugh boro'.
Mason, Orin, laborer, E. ward, Ebensburg.
Mayer, George, merchant, 3d ward, Johnstown.
Miller, J. R., laborer, Taylor twp.
Mitchell, George, carpenter, Woodvale boro'.
McVey, Joseph, miner, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Muller, John, gentleman, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Myers, Chas., blacksmith, Adams twp.
Myers, O. P., miner, Croyle twp.
Nipps, Wm. J., clerk, Croyle twp.
Noon, Ephriam, laborer, Conemaugh twp.
Roth, Christ., pattern-maker, 7th ward, Johnstown.
Ryan, John, ex-Sheriff, 2d ward, Johnstown.
Shea, Henry O., machinist, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Shetzgen, John, laborer, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Snyder, Samuel, farmer, Taylor twp.
Strittmatter, Frank, farmer, Carroll twp.
Tobin, David, laborer, Gallitzin boro'.
Troxell, Samuel, farmer, Reade twp.
Walters, George, farmer, White twp.
Wissinger, John, farmer, Jackson twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Barnhart, Isaac, puddler, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Bebe, Henry, carpenter, Washington twp.
Bheam, Clark, miller, 1st ward, Conemaugh boro'.
Brown, Chas. J., teacher, Washington twp.
Brown, P. J., merchant, Wilmore boro'.
Burgoon, Luke, miner, Washington twp.
Burtnett, John, hooker, 2d ward, Cambria boro'.
Butler, Thomas, boss, 1st ward, Millville boro'.
Cree, John A., farmer, Reade twp.
Crum, George, farmer, Summerhill twp.
Davis, John J., farmer, Cambria twp.
Deitrick, Philip, tinner, Carrolltown boro'.
Dumm, Henry, farmer, Barr twp.
Edwards, Wm., heater, 1st ward, Millville boro'.
Evans, Lewis G., foreman, 2d ward, Millville bor.
Fish, Martin, merchant, 1st ward, Cambria boro'.
Foster, Andrew, merchant, 3d ward, Johnstown.
Gallagher, John, tanner, Allegheny twp.
Garman, James B., farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Goff, Peter, boiler-maker, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Harker, John, machinist, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Harshberger, Anthony, laborer, Franklin boro'.
Hughes, Wm. R., farmer, Carroll twp.
Kelly, Patrick, laborer, 2d ward, Cambria boro'.
Lake, Herman W., miller, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Laymon, John P., farmer, Conemaugh twp.
Leidy, David, farmer, Jackson twp.
Link, Henry, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Little, Edward J., carpenter, Allegheny twp.
McGarity, Charles, laborer, Washington twp.
Miller, Alexander, farmer, Richland twp.
Miller, Jacob M., carpenter, Richland twp.
Nees, Bennett, saloon-keeper, Richland twp.
Osborne, Wm. B., mill hand, 1st ward, Johnstown.
Pfaffer, Antoni, roller, 2d ward, Conemaugh boro'.
Raush, John, straightener, 1st ward, Conemaugh borough.
Robinson, R. C., pattern-maker, 5th ward, Johnstown.
Sharp, George, farmer, Munster twp.
Stutzman, Samuel S., farmer, Taylor twp.
Swank, Samuel, potter, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Tantlinger, Daniel, heater, 6th ward, Johnstown.
Thomas, Jacob, farmer, Elder twp.
Trainer, John, laborer, Tunnelhill boro'.
Vail, John H., tanner, Richland twp.
Van Ormer, H. C., farmer, Reade twp.
Weakland, Peter, farmer, Susquehanna twp.
Weaver, Abraham, farmer, Richland twp.
Wissinger, Nathaniel, laborer, Stonycreek twp.

PROBABLY AN ELOPEMENT.—Miss Jennie Welfel is the name of a young lady who for several years has been employed as a clerk in Mr. E. Zang's shoe store on Main street, and who in that capacity made a great many acquaintances throughout the city. She boarded with Mr. Zang, and was treated as a member of the family. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Welfel, live on Bedford street, in the rear of Swank's hardware store, and are very respectable people. Miss Jennie was quiet and lady-like, did not go out a great deal, and had no callers of the male persuasion. It was believed that she was contented, and Mr. and Mrs. Zang placed the most implicit confidence in her.

Last evening Mr. Zang and his wife went to the German Catholic Fair, leaving their young children in Miss Welfel's care. They did not return until a late hour. On entering the house they were surprised to find that Miss Welfel was not there, and on making an examination of her room they discovered that her clothes, trunk, and all her belongings were likewise gone. The young lady's parents were informed of the circumstances this morning, and were greatly shocked. They had never suspicioned their daughter, and could form no idea of the cause of her strange disappearance.

The matter was thoroughly investigated today, but nothing was learned beyond the fact that Miss Welfel had an old lover by the name of Hoffman, who formerly lived in Kernville, but has more recently been working in Homestead, near Pittsburgh, and it is supposed that she may have eloped with him. He was in town a short time ago, and Miss Welfel met him on several occasions; and it is said that he was here again yesterday. It is plain that she had assistance in removing her trunk, but, if she went away with Hoffman, her friends are at a loss to account for so much secrecy, as there would not have been any strong objections offered to their marriage, though it is understood that they upbraided her several years ago for encouraging his attentions. Nothing could be learned about her at either of the stations, and her parents are deeply troubled. The young man Hoffman referred to is a son of a plasterer of that name who lives on the South Side.—*Johnstown Tribune, 10th inst*

SHOOTING AFFRAY AT SOUTH FORK.—The following particulars of a shooting affray at South Fork, this county, are gleaned from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last:

At a late hour on Friday night last a miner at South Fork named Thomas A. Wentz was shot by a young man named Martin Rouser, of the same village. The wound was not serious, but the bullet was well-aimed, and it is evident that Rouser's intent was deadly. Wentz came to town on Saturday and made an information against his assailant, before 'Squire Cox, charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill and with carrying concealed weapons. A warrant for Rouser's arrest was issued and placed in the hands of an officer, who was instructed to serve it at once, but on his arrival at South Fork he learned that Rouser had that morning departed for a healthier part of the country. Wentz says that on Friday night he and several other men met Rouser in a grocery store in South Fork. They were all friends together, and when Rouser purchased a few cents' worth of candy they "poked fun at him," saying that he had bought it for his girl. Rouser indignantly denied having bought the sweetness for any such purpose. Wentz, however, persisted in taunting him, and was finally invited outside by Rouser to have a settlement. The two adjourned to the street, when Rouser suddenly whipped out a revolver and discharged it fair in Wentz' left breast. The bullet passed through a heavily-padded cavalry jacket, a vest, and two woolen shirts, but fortunately struck a rib, and, glancing, did no serious injury, though a flesh wound was made directly above Wentz's heart. Rouser is aged about 19 years. Wentz is 30 years old, and is a coal miner. He is also a very indiscreet man, as his own story shows, and it is further evidenced by the fact that he let everybody at South Fork know he was going to have Rouser arrested, thus giving the hot-headed youth plenty of time to escape.

THE Johnstown *Tribune* says that Nutter, Cunningham & Weakland is the name of a firm which has purchased a large timber tract near Confidence, Somerset county, and are making arrangements to convert the timber into lumber and shook. They will carry on the business quite extensively. Of the above firm Mr. John Cunningham is of Johnstown, Mr. Eben Nutter was formerly of Chest Springs, and Mr. Levi Weakland, of Carroll township.

ON THIRTY DAYS' TRIAL.—We will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to young men and older persons who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, etc., guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Also for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Liver and Kidney difficulties, Ruptures, and many other diseases. Illustrated pamphlet sent free. Address Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich. [10-28.-1y.]

From "The Times."

Editor of the Times.—I have been watching the correspondence in your paper for the past few weeks with much interest. Having been in the practice of medicine for many years, I have learned to have no confidence in the many proprietary medicines which are on the market and it was through the excellent recommendation given by Dr. Bates, and the knowledge I had of his veracity and ability as a physician that ever led me to lay aside my long existing prejudice, to try the only wonderful remedy, named Kendall's Spavin Cure which I find so many of your readers have also found to be so valuable. Rheumatism has afflicted me for years, and with all the skill I have professed to have in treating others I found myself unable to do anything to cure myself entirely. After suffering for years the difficulty became located in my hip and nothing that I could do seemed to affect it until I began to use Kendall's Spavin Cure, which has cured me completely. In all my experience as a physician I have never been able to make any compound which penetrates so thoroughly and works so admirably in removing old standing ailments, and at the same time hardly produce any irritation of the skin. It has done such wonders with me that I have the utmost confidence in its efficacy, and can recommend it with the confidence that the proprietors do not claim too much for it.

Respectfully,
J. R. PORTER, M. D.
Scranton, Pa., Sept. 24th, 1891.

CARD FROM JOHN LLOYD.—"Here we are again," as the clown said when he jumped into the circus ring. We have not troubled you, Mr. Editor, nor your readers very much during the last year, for the simple reason that we had no time to invite new customers to our place of business. We are still at the old stand, however, with a full line of goods, and willing to wait on all in their turn and furnish them with anything in our line that they may desire. We do not say that we have the biggest lot of goods in Ebensburg, nor that we are doing all the business in town, for we are glad to say that there are others doing business in this place who have and desire to have a share of public patronage. All the same, we feel thankful to our patrons of 1881 for the manner in which we have been treated by them. The year has been a glorious one in a business point of view, and we are thankful to a kind Providence for the kindly way in which we have been treated. We are not selfish, though, and do not want to do all the business. We hope that our neighbors will have a liberal share of the business of the place, as there is room for all of us.

In conclusion, we will say to those who deal with us that they may rely on full weight and honest measure, with prices based on the live and let live principle. A happy New Year to all.

Ebensburg, Jan. 6, 1882. JOHN LLOYD.

A YOUNG man sat with his girl one night,
And he smiled and talked for his hopes were bright,
And the old man listened behind the wall—
What the young man said—he heard it all.
Then he put on his boots that he loved the best,
And his hair stood straight like a warrior's crest;
He limbered his leg and a swear he swore—
That young man left to come back no more.

His boots may have been of the ornamental order, made from alligator skins and warranted to wear in all latitudes, but there is a limit to the endurance of other things than patience, and they couldn't stand the strain of boosting that young man. However, the irate "pa" went straight to S. Blumenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and fitted himself with another pair, to be ready for the next young man who might come spooking around with a view to making a conquest of his "darlin' darter." "He wasn't goin' to stand no sech nonsense"—at least not so long as Blumenthal furnishes the right kind of shoe leather for all practical purposes.

HAIL! youthful scion of a numerous brood—
Hail, little Eighty-Two! You've only cooed
A few short days, yet deem we 'tis but just
To treat you to a hail or so, on trust.
And though you've only peeped—are jolly small—
Scarce worth apostrophizing—yet, of all
Your ninety score and odd of brethern, you
Are looked upon for favors not a few.

Of course the favors looked for are pretty much all in the monetary line, for everybody knows that money covers a multitude of sins—in the eyes of the world, at least. And in spending our money we naturally look around for the place where we can get the most and best value for it; and it is agreed on all hands that Simon & Bendheim, next door to the National Bank, Altoona, are the very men who furnish the best and most fashionable clothing for the least money. *Ergo*—patronize them.

TELL me not, in mournful numbers,
Building fires with charms is fraught;
If fuel ask the man that slumbers,
He will tell you that it's not.

He was one of those men who having a conscience at ease, could calmly snooze away the morning hours whilst his wife froze her fingers trying to get the mercury up to the proper attitude for comfort. However, that man doesn't live in Johnstown, for that is not a very cold place to begin with, and the men there dress warmly for another thing. The reason is, they nearly all buy from J. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, that city, who has one of the best and most seasonable stocks of men's and boys' clothing to be found anywhere. Call and see.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

America Must Yield.

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany. In the wofully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. [4-7,'81.-1y.]

HYMENEAL.

LEE—McVEY.—Married, at the Catholic parsonage, Summitville, on Tuesday, Jan. 10, 1882, by Rev. Father Davin, Mr. J. F. LEE, of Bellefonte, and Miss MARY McVEY, of Cresson.

JONES—JONES.—Married, in this place, on Thursday, Jan. 5, 1882, by Rev. T. R. Jones, Mr. REES JONES, brother of the officiating clergyman, of Pittsburg, and Miss MATTIE J. JONES, of this place.

TIERNEY—McMULLEN.—Married, on Tuesday, Jan. 10, 1882, at the Catholic church, Loretto, by Rev. Father Bush, Mr. WILLIAM TIERNEY, of Cambria township, and Miss MARY M. McMULLEN, of Allegheny township.

OBITUARY.

SETTLEMYER.—Died, in Summerhill township, on Wednesday, Jan. 4, 1882, Mr. GEORGE SETTLEMYER, aged about 84 years.

The deceased was one of the oldest and best known citizens of the above named township—an honest, upright man, quiet and peaceable in all his ways of life, and was highly respected in the community in which he so long resided.

ATTENTION, EVERYBODY!

J. G. LLOYD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COAL, COKE AND LIME.

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ LAND LIME A SPECIALTY. [1-13.-tf.]

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county. In the matter of the first and final account of Philip Pritch, Assignee of J. A. Maher:

And, now, to wit, the fifth day of December, A. D. 1881, Alvin Evans appointed Auditor in the above stated case to report distribution of balance in hands of accountant to the persons entitled to receive the same. By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment, I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on *Friday, the 10th day of February, A. D. 1882*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to said duties—at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Jan. 13, 1882.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the account of James M. Singer, Administrator of George Wehn, deceased:

And now, 12th December, 1881, on motion of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., Alvin Evans appointed Auditor to decide and report upon the exceptions filed to the second and partial account of said Administrator and make report to next term. By the Court.

In pursuance of the above appointment, I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, the 30th day of January, A. D. 1882*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., to attend to said duties—at which time and place all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.
Ebensburg, Jan. 13, 1882.-3t.

HOTEL PROPERTY FOR SALE OR RENT.—Increasing age having rendered it necessary for the undersigned to retire from active business, he offers for sale his large BRICK HOTEL PROPERTY in Ebensburg, long and favorably known as the "Laterner House." Said house is located on the corner of High and Centre streets, in the most prominent part of the town, is three stories high, with mansard roof, contains fourteen large rooms, and is in excellent condition throughout. There is a good stable, smoke-house and other needful buildings on the premises. The property will be sold at a fair price and on accommodating terms, but if not disposed of in that way by the 1st of April next, it will then be for rent on the right terms to the right party.

MICHAEL LATERNER.
Ebensburg, Jan. 13, 1882.-2m.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES BARNETT, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of James Barnett, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those who have claims against the same will present them for settlement, properly authenticated.

JOHN C. BARNETT, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-6t.

JOSEPH McDONALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street. Nov. 12, 1880.-tf.

THE BEST OFFER YET!

WE ALWAYS TRY TO GIVE OUR CUSTOMERS THE VERY BEST BARGAINS AT ALL TIMES, BUT OWING TO THE SOFT, MILD WEATHER WE HAVE HAD THIS WINTER, WE ARE COMPELLED TO MAKE A SACRIFICE ON SOME GOODS, RATHER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TILL NEXT SEASON. THEREFORE DURING THE ENSUING TWO MONTHS WE SHALL OFFER ALL OUR HEAVY GOODS AT VERY GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, IN ORDER THAT WE MAY BE ABLE TO REDUCE OUR STOCK SO AS TO MAKE ROOM FOR OUR SPRING GOODS. THIS BEING OUR PURPOSE, WE CAN AND WILL SELL HEAVY BOOTS, MEN AND WOMEN'S OVERSHOES, LADIES' SHAWLS, AND ALL THAT CLASS OF GOODS, AT LOWER FIGURES THAN THEY CAN BE BOUGHT ELSEWHERE.

WE INVITE ALL TO CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS AND PRICES BEFORE PURCHASING AT ANY OTHER STORE, AS WE DEFY COMPETITION AND WISH EVERYBODY TO JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES AS TO THE QUALITY AND CHEAPNESS OF OUR GOODS.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

EBENSBURG, JAN. 13, 1882.

JOHN LLOYD

IS A MODEST MAN AND DOES NOT LIKE TOO MUCH BLOWING, BUT HE NEVERTHELESS WISHES TO SAY THAT HE HAS AN

Elegant Assortment of Goods!

comprising all articles usually kept in country stores. For instance, he has

About Twenty OVERCOATS!

WHICH WILL BE SOLD NOW AT REDUCED PRICES;

About Twenty-Five SUITS CLOTHES!

that he will dispose of at a discount of 10 per cent.;

A Few Remnants of the Third Lot of All-Wool Flannels,

purchased by him last Fall and has been selling at 35 cts. per yard, (*and when he says all wool he means all wool*); a small pile of

Standard Prints at 6 1-2 Cts. by the Web,

stacks of which he sold during the past Fall. (*Here again let us remark that when Mr. Lloyd says Standard Prints he means Standard Prints.*) There are also many other seasonable goods at the LLOYD STORE in the purchase of which buyers may rest assured that more than full value for their money can be secured, but of these bargain we cannot say more until next week. Meantime let buyers flock in.

WHEN YOU WANT

PURE FRESH DRUGS OR PATENT MEDICINES!

YOU ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AT

JAMES' NEW DRUG STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

PURE FRESH GOODS! | NO MISREPRESENTATION! | BOTTOM PRICES!

* * *

LINSEED and MACHINE OILS, PAINTS, VARNISH, PUTTY, TURPENTINE, WHITE LEAD, COLORS, (Dry and in Oil) BRUSHES, ETC.

Also, a very full and complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONERY!

POCKET BOOKS, PURSES, COMBS, BRUSHES, ALBUMS, PERFUMERY, TOILET SETS, ETC., ETC.

PURE GROUND SPICES AND FLAVORING EXTRACTS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

The Best Place

TO BUY

CLOTHING!

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

C. T. ROBERTS,

DEALER IN

CLOCKS, WATCHES, JEWELRY, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, GROCERIES,

Notions, Medicines, Wall Paper, Cigars, Tobacco, Fancy Goods, Toys, &c.

VARIETY STORE, EBENSBURG, PA.

RELIABLE GOODS. HONEST PRICES. FAIR DEALING.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the hotel of Nicholas Lambourn, in the village of St. Nicholas, in Barr township, Cambria county, on

Saturday, the 28th day of January, 1882,

At 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, bounded by lands of Mich'l Kirsh, Rev. B. Wimmer, Joseph Fresh, and heirs of Anthony Heflele, deceased, containing **60 Acres**, more or less, about **45 Acres** of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, LOG BARN and necessary outbuildings, in good repair.

☞ This farm is situated about two miles from the village of St. Nicholas, about four miles from Carrolltown, and is underlaid with a four foot vein of excellent coal. There is a school house within a quarter of a mile of the farm.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

H. J. KEUMENACHER,
Trustee to sell real estate of NICHOLAS HEFFELE, deceased. [1-6.-3t.]

STRAY HEIFER.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Blacklick township, Cambria county, on or about the 15th of August last, a white heifer with a few red spots on her head, a piece cut out of the right ear and a slit in the left one. Said heifer will be two years old next Spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; failing in which, she will be disposed of as the law directs.

ANDREW PRICER.
Blacklick Twp., Jan. 6, 1882.-3t.*

NOTICE.—The first and final account of John Wagner, Assignee of Peter A. McGough and William McGough, has been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria county, which will be presented for confirmation and allowance at the Argument Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on Tuesday, the 7th day of February next.

JOHN C. GATES, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 10, 1881.-3t.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

A Fine Farm for Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM (PINE GROVE), situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., 1½ miles from Loretto, containing over **100 Acres** of good land, more than **60 Acres** of which are cleared, well fenced and in a good state of cultivation, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The improvements consist of a large DWELLING HOUSE, containing eleven rooms and a kitchen, a comfortable FARM HOUSE, a large BARN, and commodious outbuildings. There are also on the land an abundance of **timber and coal**, plenty of choice fruit, such as apples, peaches, pears, cherries, grapes, etc., a good well of soft water, and a number of never-failing springs of pure water.

☞ The owner wishes to retire from business and will sell very cheap. Payments easy, to suit purchaser, and a perfectly good title given. The property is in a very healthy location, with a grand view from the house, and for more than twenty-five years has been used as a delightful resort for summer boarders.

For further information apply to

E. A. BUSH,
Jan. 6, 1881.-tf. LORETTO, PA.

FARM, SAW MILL, &c., at Private Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale on accommodating terms his FARM and the improvements thereon in Allegheny township, on the road leading from Chest Springs to Gallitzin. Said Farm contains **175 Acres**, about **80 Acres** of which are cleared, and the improvements comprise two good DWELLING HOUSES, one of which is 2½ stories and the other 2½ stories high, an excellent BANK BARN, 70 by 50 feet, a WATER SAW MILL in first class condition and capable of sawing 3,000 feet of lumber in twelve hours, and all other necessary buildings. There are two orchards of choice fruit on the premises, several good springs convenient, one of them being in the barnyard and having a fountain pump and a constant flow, besides a good well of water at the door, and fully one million feet of good saw timber, hemlock, hickory, cherry, maple, ash, oak, etc., on the portion not yet cleared. In connection with the saw mill is a good picket-header, lathe saw, cut-off saw, etc. The property will be sold, and sold at a bargain, because the owner is no longer able to run the mill or work the farm. For further particulars call on or address

FRANCIS MORAN,
Dec. 2, 1881.-3m.* Chest Springs, Pa.

TO FARMERS AND SHIPPERS!

BUTTER, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, Wild Game, Venison, Bear, Grain, Apples, Potatoes, Onions, Dried Fruits, &c. Send for price list and tags.

J. E. PHILLIPS & CO.,
General Produce Commission Merchants,
Nov. 4, 1881.-4m. 341 Greenwich St., N. Y.

B. & B.

DECEMBER 19th, 1881.

Handsome and Useful Presents to Remember Friends with at

CHRISTMAS!

Large lot of Silk Umbrellas, handsomely mounted, at very low prices.
Gents' Linen Cuffs, extra quality, 6 pairs in an elegant Silk Plush Box.
Plush Whisp Holders.
Novelties in Plush Goods.
Plush Mats and long Table Scarfs.
Embroidered Tidies.
Embroidered Piano Covers.
Raw Silk Piano Covers.
Real and Imitation Laces.
Lace Fuchus and Scarfs.
Mother Hubbard Lace Collars and Lace Novelties for neck wear, 25c. to $5.00 each.
Initial Handkerchiefs for Ladies, Children and Gents, all linen, at 15, 25 and 50c. each.
100 dozen Children's Handkerchiefs, all linen, two grades, viz: 4 for 25c. and 3 for 25c.
Largest stock and finest styles now shown of Ladies' and Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers 25c. to $3.50 each. Retail and Wholesale buyers special attention solicited.
Gents' Beaver and Seal Gloves.
Ladies' Satchel Fur Muffs, entirely new.
Ladies' Fur Pelerines or Coachmen's Caps.
Ladies' Furs, Misses' and Children's Fur Sets, from 50c. up to finest Seal Goods.
Extra bargains in Ladies' Muffs at $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, and upwards.
SPECIAL.—Two lots 42-inch French Dress Goods just purchased; one-half the piece plain, the other half consisting of Flouncings or Trimmings of proper contrasting effects, at 75c. and $1 per yard; former retail prices $2 and $2.50 per yard.
Ladies' Seal Sacques, $125, $150 and up to $300 each.
Large lot elegant goods at $175 and $200. The latter are well worth $250; all lengths and sizes.
Having closed out several hundred (American and finest imported makes of) Ladies' Jackets, Dolmans and some of the newest and most stylish Wraps, we will offer unequalled bargains to buyers of these goods during the Holiday season.
Never before has this department offered such bargains in choice goods, and particularly in garments from $5 to $25 each.
100 Ladies' Silk and Fur-lined Circulars, Misses' and Children's Cloaks.
Bargains in SILKS and DRESS GOODS.
Large invoice Black Costume Velvets, 28 inches, at $2.25, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 and up to $12.00 per yard.
During last week we purchased in New York elegant Brocade Velvets (in Flounces for Trimming) in all shades, and are selling at $5 per yard, worth $7. Also, two lots elegant Brocade Plush, Seal Brown and Black, selling at $3.50, worth $12.00.
Colored Costume Velvets, 26 inches, $2.50 and upwards.
One case new and extra quality Satin Rhadames at $1.75 per yard, in all the choice shades.
Black Satin Rhadames, Black Silks, Black Cashmeres, fine qualities and bargains.
Buy a Dress Pattern for Christmas.

BOGGS & BUHL,
118 Federal Street, Allegheny.

TO MY OLD AND NEW

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

AND THE GENERAL PUBLIC!

I am happy to inform you that I find I have now on hand one of the largest and best stocks of

Dry Goods, Notions and General Supplies

that I ever had since I came among you to sell goods. Fortunately I was late in making my selections and purchases for the present season, and owing to that fact I did very much better than I could otherwise have done, as the remarkably fine weather during the past Fall kept back customers and left wholesale merchants with large stocks of goods and a great desire to sell, fearing as they naturally did that they would be obliged to carry them over to another season. Hence they offered and I purchased all my goods at from 20 to 30 per cent. below regular wholesale prices, and I now propose to give my customers the advantage of these great reductions. In my immense stock will be found nearly everything necessary for household and personal use, among which may be mentioned a large lot of

WHITE AND GRAY WOOL BLANKETS,

A NICE LOT OF HAPS,

And a huge pile of LADIES' SACQUES,

all of which will be sold very cheap. Also, a full and fine selection of

Ladies' and Misses' WOOLEN SKIRTS,

all new and very choice; a complete assortment of the latest styles of

DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,

Notions, &c.; an ample supply of **Woolen Yarns** of all colors and qualities, and a full, elegant and varied stock of

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBER GOODS,

to say nothing of a never-failing supply of

Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Tobaccos, Spices,

Flour, Feed, Provisions, &c.,

all of which will positively be sold at the very lowest notch. ☞ You are respectfully invited to call and see for yourselves.

THOMAS BRADLEY.
GALLITZIN, CAMBRIA CO., PA., Dec. 23, 1881.-2m.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck

JOHNSTON,
SHOEMAKER & BUCK,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.

Money Received on Deposit,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED on TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES

Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $136,000.

Only Six Assessments in 24 Years.

Good FARM PROPERTIES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.

GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.-1y.

RIVINIUS' BLOCK,
EBENSBURG, PA.,

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.*

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-16.-tf.]

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 Stops, 10 set Reeds, only $90. Pianos $125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

The Philadelphia Times

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"The Weekly Times" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the past year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

The "Annals of the War"—chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be kept fully up to the high standard of former years.

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THE DAILY TIMES—Delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Towns for Twelve Cents a week. Mail Subscriptions, postage free, Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month.

THE WEEKLY TIMES—Fifty-six columns of the choicest reading, especially prepared to meet the wants of weekly newspaper readers. One copy, $2.00; Five copies, $8.00; Ten copies, $15.00; Twenty copies, $25.00. An Extra copy sent free to any person getting up Clubs of ten or twenty.

THE SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, eight pages. The best known and most accomplished writers contribute to its columns every week. Two Dollars a year, postage free. Single copies, Four Cents.

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ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND OTHER COMMUNICATIONS TO

THE TIMES,
TIMES BUILDING,
Chestnut and Eighth Streets, Philadelphia.

☞ SEND FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

THE PITTSBURGH
WEEKLY POST
FOR THE YEAR 1882.

Democratic Organization, Principles and Candidates.

No Lowering the Flag. No Surrender, No Concession.

But the Renewal of the Old Battle for an Old Time Victory.

Never was there a greater necessity for activity, watchfulness, and unyielding political integrity, than there now is in the Democratic party. As an opposition party it can defeat the conspirators. Its organization must be maintained in all its old time vigor; its party usages and traditions cherished; its own selected leaders trusted and encouraged; its membership strengthened and educated in the faith of the fathers. To the Democratic party is confided the exalted duty of defeating the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. Therefore it is the highest patriotism to defend and maintain organization in its greatest effectiveness.

The Pittsburgh Post is committed to this principle in all its length and breadth, and if possible more vigorously and uncompromisingly than in the past will it labor to strengthen the party, hold up the hands of its trusted leaders, spread Democratic truth and promote by all honorable means the success of Democratic candidates, National, State and local.

So much for the political course of The Weekly Post during the coming year; but in all its departments it will maintain the highest degree of usefulness to its readers as a family journal.

The Literary Department will be enriched by a choice and carefully selected miscellany, consisting of tales, poetry, sketches, humor and biography.

The News Department will be carefully edited and include a careful summary of the events of the week at home and abroad, with specials, telegrams and correspondence from Washington and Harrisburg during the sessions of Congress and the Legislature.

An Agricultural and Household Department will be added as a new and attractive feature.

The Market Reports, and especially reports of cattle markets, will be prepared with the utmost care, and afford information of the highest value to the farmer and dealer.

Editorially, The Weekly Post will discuss all questions with candor and sincerity. It will promote as best it can a Democratic revival and resist all efforts to disintegrate the party or weaken the organization. It therefore appeals with confidence to Democrats to second its efforts by extending its circulation.

TERMS:

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST.
EIGHT PAGES—FIFTY-SIX COLUMNS.
One Copy—One Year $1.50
In Clubs of Five or More 1.25
An Extra Copy for Every Club of 10.
☞ Send for Specimen Copy.

THE DAILY POST.
Published Every Morning (except Sunday).
By Mail, per annum, postage free $8.00
" 6 months, " " 4.00
" 3 months, " " 2.00

Address the Publishers,
JAS. P. BARR & CO.,
145 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

S. S. MARVIN & CO'S.
SUPERIOR CRACKERS
AND
Pan Cake Flour.

Pancake Flour is just what its name implies. Sour for Pan Cakes. The directions for use are with cold water or sweet milk, make a batter and bake at once on a hot griddle. This season its much cheaper than Buck-wheat flour.

☞ ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. ☜

OUR
New York Water Crackers,
IMPERIAL CHAMPAGNE CRACKERS
X X X OYSTER CRACKERS,
EXTRA SODA CRACKERS,
WINE CRACKERS

Are superior to all others. When you buy crackers ask for MARVINS, and dont take any other, for they are the best. Office and Works

91, 93, 95 and 97 Liberty Street,
Retail Department,
18 Fifth Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
FOR SALE BY ALL GROCERS.

J. MONROE TAYLOR
ESTABLISHED 1844.

GOLD MEDAL
IS THE BEST

Gold Medal Soda,
Gold Medal Saleratus.
Gold Medal Baking Powder,
Gold Medal Cream Tartar,
Gold Medal Washing Crystal.

113 WATER ST., NEW YORK.

The whitest, nicest and best goods made. Guaranteed pure, superior in quality and style of package to any brand in the world. Takes less quantity to do the same work. Ask your grocer for it, and have no other.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

A YEAR'S READING FOR $1.

THE NEW YORK
WEEKLY WORLD.

New Presses, New Type Throughout, New Building, New Appliances of Every Kind, and New Life in Every Department.

TO ANY ADDRESS, POSTAGE PAID,
$1.00 A YEAR,
50 CTS. FOR SIX MONTHS.

A COMPLETE
FAMILY PAPER!

Special Departments for EVERY MEMBER of the Household.

1. All the News, fully and succinctly.
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3. The Literary World—A full page of Long Stories and Short Stories, Comic Ballads and Serious Poems, Fairy Tales and Sailors' Yarns.
4. The Housekeeper's Columns—What Every Woman Wants to Know.
5. The Veterinary Department—With prescriptions free for all Subscribers, and full instructions for the treatment of live stock.
6. The best Chess Column in the world for amateur players.
7. The best Checker Department in the world for amateur and professional players.
8. A Corner for the Young Folks—Riddles, Charades, Puzzles, Enigmas, Acrostics, &c.
9. Complete Market Reports—Unrivalled in detail and accuracy.
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PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,
Jan. 6, 1882.-6t. Harrisburg, Pa.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [2-27.'78.]

ABANDONED PRACTICES.

A dozen years ago cooking food for stock was "all the rage." Mr. Clay, of Kentucky, published the results of his experiments in cooking food for horses, cattle and swine, which showed a net gain of about 50 per cent. for the cooking process. On every fair ground there was a very large display of apparatus for cooking food for animals. The columns of newspapers circulating through the country were filled with advertisements of steamers and boilers specially designed for cooking food for stock. Several firms and individuals became rich by manufacturing these articles. Many farmers were not content to cook the grain fed to hogs and cattle. They made arrangements to cook all the hay, straw and corn fodder that were fed to them.

Mr. Gideon Truesdall, of Kenosha, Wis., built a barn for the accommodation of the largest herd of dairy cows in the west, and cooked all the food for them. His establishment was visited by the members of the Northwestern dairymen's associatian, and favorably reported on. Many thought that the time had come when dairymen who did not cook food for cows could not compete with those who did. The same feeling existed among swine raisers. Men of good judgment declared that there was a profit in grinding and cooking grain for cattle and hogs intended for the market, even if a farmer was obliged to haul his corn ten miles to a mill and to pay $6 per ton for coal to cook it with. In nearly every large city were establishments for cooking food for horses. Just as nearly as every person appeared to be converted to the new gospel of stock feeding, the practice suddenly stopped in country and city. At present, boilers and steamers for cooking food for stock can be obtained for one-fourth their original cost.

A rage for living fences was in its height when the excitement in regard to cooking food for stock commenced. It cost the farmers in each of the Western States an immense sum, and few except the growers and sellers of hedge stock derived any benefit from it. One of the finest blocks of buildings in this city, it is said, was erected from the profits of selling the cuttings of the white willow during a single season. One of the best country estates in the State is the result of speculating in Osage orange seed and plants. Hedges were the subject of discussion at every agricultural convention Books on hedging were published and had a very extensive sale. There was a hedge department in every agricultural magazine and newspaper. A large number of implements designed for setting out, trimming and planting hedges were patented and put on the market.

The trade in hedge plants was immense and extended over every part of the West. Farmers were advised to set out and cultivate hedges, not only for protection against stock, but for windbreaks and for purposes of ornamentation. Most of the Western States passed laws permitting farmers to set their fences several feet into the tract occupied by the road, so as to protect the hedges that were on the line. A few States offered premiums for hedges or granted a rebate on taxes in consideration of supporting hedges on farms. After thousands of miles of hedges had been planted out and cultivated several seasons it was discovered that they only succeeded in a few favored locations, and that they were of doubtful economy anywhere. During the past few years a mile of hedge plants has been cut down or rooted up where a rod has been planted. It is difficult now to find any one who will recommend hedge planting, even in localities where the plants have withstood the winters.

Clippings for the Curious.—Oats came originally from Abyssinia.

Silk and sponge scarcely differ in composition.

There are eighteen known species of the bat in England.

A locomotive drinks 45 gallons of water every mile it travels.

It is calculated that out of 30,000 salmon eggs, not more than five fish live to be caught.

Among Swedish Laplanders a drum is kept in every family for the purpose of exorcising the evil spirits.

It is reported that the Colorado beetle has obtained a foothold in Belgium, near the French frontier.

An ant town was found in the Allegheny mountains containing 17,000 nests, rising in cones to the height of two or three feet.

The religious ceremonies of the Egyptians were preceded by abstenence, and the sacrificers were allowed neither animal food nor wine.

The town of Yarmouth, by an ancient charter, was obliged to send 100 herrings baked in twenty-four pies or pasties annually to the king.

Sir John Mandeville, who wrote a book of travels, is called the first prose writer in English literature. He died in 1371 at Leige, Belgium.

There is on record a story of a young man who ate eighteen pounds of beef daily, and died at the age of twenty-eight, weighing 530 pounds.

In the will of the Countess of Northampton in 1356, she bequeathed to her daughter, Countess of Arundell, "a bed of red worsted, embroidered."

Among the Greeks of the time of Homer, the Dorian tribes were characterized by the broad-brimmed hats which they wore when on a journey.

In 1531 the wandering bands styled gypsies were so numerous in England that an act was passed to banish them from the realm on pain of imprisonment and confiscation of property.

One of the first modern kings who possessed the accomplishment of writing was Pedro I., of Castile, styled Pedro the Cruel. He died in 1369. His signature is preserved on a treaty. "Yo, el Rey." I, the king.

Amber Cane for Fodder.—Eastern papers contain glowing accounts of the amber cane for food for stock in summer or winter. Several who have experimented with it declare that it is more nutritious than corn fodder, and that cattle eat it better. The young and tender stalks will be eaten readily by calves and pigs, and the more matured stalks by stock that usually eat hay and straw. It is claimed that it is easier to cure than corn fodder, and that it can be preserved much better. It contains less pith, and the outer skin is thinner. It is sweeter than sugar corn, and is preferred by stock. The amount of seed required is very small, and it is easier planted than corn. It may be planted like corn, in hills, and cultivated both ways, or raised in hills and tended with harrow and plow. The largest crops are raised by planting the seed in drills, and this method is recommended when the land is quite clean. Some farmers state that they have raised three crops of fodder from the same planting last season. The first crop was cut as soon as the seed had filled out. Suckers then appeared about the butt of the stalks, which were cut and cured early in the fall. After the fall rains more sprouts appeared, which were eaten by stock without cutting. Northern sugar cane stands the drought better than almost any crop we canraise, and it furnishes a large amount of fodder at a time when the drought is most severe. If the accounts given by the eastern farmers are not overdrawn, amber cane will take its place among our most valuable fodder crops. It will be very valuable for dairy men, as it will be in its prime when the grass is the scarcest. It will also be a desirable crop to raise on the western plains.—*Chicago Times.*

My son had a terrible skin disease of head and face. Peruna cured him.—Mrs. E. Yetter, Pittsburg.

NO DULL TIMES HERE!

BUSINESS ALWAYS BOOMING AT BARKERS'.

TOO MANY GOODS and NOT ENOUGH MONEY

Is what's the matter with us now! That is to say, we have bought such a large assortment of goods this fall that we cannot find room on our shelves and counters to place them; so we shall be glad to exchange them with the public for the public's money, as we can find plenty of places to put all the cash any of our old or new customers have to spare. In

BOOTS AND SHOES

We have the largest and most varied assortment we have ever carried. We have taken special pains this fall in selecting our stock of Ladies' Fine Shoes, and we take pride in saying that we have much the finest assortment in Ebensburg, while in Boots for Men and Boys everybody knows we keep twice as many as any other merchant in town; so it is useless for us to say anything further about Boots or Shoes, except that we have all kinds and qualitie, as well as

Overshoes in Gum and Cloth,

either buckled or plain, for both sexes and of all qualities and sizes.

OUR STOCK OF CLOTHING

is much larger than we have ever before kept. We have found it difficult heretofore on account of our meagre assortment to fit children from 4 to 10 years of age, but now we have all the sizes requisite for children of any age, while for men we have suits at any price desired, and will guarantee to sell you a complete outfit as cheap as the same kind of a suit can be bought at any other establishment in the State. Our special bargain, however, and it is a great bargain indeed, is a

SUIT WE ARE SELLING FOR TEN DOLLARS.

We claim that it is the cheapest suit of clothes in the country, and the very best for the money. We also have the

LARGEST STOCK OF OVERCOATS

ever displayed in Ebensburg. If you want to see the

Cheapest HATS and Winter CAPS

you ever did see, call at our store and we will show them to you. We challenge anybody to show you as good Hats at 75c. and $1.00 as we are offering at those prices. We have also a

SPLENDID LINE OF WATERPROOFS

IN DIFFERENT COLORS:

AN ELEGANT LINE OF FLANNELS IN ALL COLORS,
SUITABLE FOR DRESSES OR SHIRTS;
A VERY NICE LINE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES FOR MEN'S AND BOYS' WEAR;
A Fashionable Line of Dress Goods for the Ladies;
THE LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF UNDERWEAR FOR LADIES AND GENTS;
A MAGNIFICENT LINE OF QUEENSWARE.

But we haven't room enough to enumerate half the goods we have for sale; so we will simply say that we keep Axes, Baskets, Clocks, Drugs, Elephant Overalls, Fish, Gossamers, Hardware, Ink, St. Jacob's Oil, Kendall's Spavin Cure, Lamps, Merino Hose, Napkins, Oil Cloth, Paints, Quilts, Rope, Shirts, Tinware, Umbrellas, Varnishes, Whips, XX Flour, Yarn, Zero Overshoes, and everything else that people need in housekeeping, farming, and all other pursuits of life.

We take all kind of GRAIN and PRODUCE in exchange for Goods,
And sell the Goods at just the same prices as we do for cash.

☞ Thanking all our friends for past favors, we again cordially invite them to call at our store and examine our goods and prices, believing that we can sell them goods as cheap as any one else can do, and knowing that they will find with us the largest assortment of goods to select from.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.,
November 11, 1881. Ebensburg, Pa

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
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The Truth Tritely Told.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!

And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the Freeman to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.

Carrolltown, Nov. 21, 1881.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

A.—BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, boxed, **$212.75** to **$297.50;** catalogue prices, **$800** to **$1000;** satisfaction guaranteed or money returned after one year's use; upright pianofortes, **$125** to **$255;** catalogue prices, **$500** to **$800;** standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials; Beatty's cabinet organs, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, **$30** upward; visitors welcome; free carriage meets trains; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

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PARTNER WANTED—To improve Water-privilege of 500 horse power, on Republican River, in northern Kansas; will also be for sale or trade. Inquire of THEODORE HURTZ, Scandia, Ks.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, *Augusta, Me.*

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WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Costipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cts. For sale by all Druggists. Beware of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail prepaid on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.
Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

AGENTS WANTED everywhere to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.,
formerly Bangor, Me.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address *H. Hallett & Co.*, Portland, Me.

LIME AS A PRESERVATIVE.

It would be interesting to record the many evidences of the value of lime in arresting decay. As long ago as 1769 a Mr. Jackson, a chemist, obtained permission to prepare timber for the shipyards, by immersing it in a solution of salt water, lime, muriate of soda, etc.; another practical experimentalist suggested slaked lime, thinned with a solution of glue, for moping the timbers of a ship. The preservation of timber has been attempted by surrounding it with pounded lime, and several attempts have been made to preserve timber by lime. Mr. Britton, in his work on dry rot mentions a number of cases where lime has been of service. He says, "quicklime with damp has been found to accelerate putrefaction in consequence of its extracting carbon; but when dry and in such large quantities as to absorb all moisture from the wood, the wood is preserved and the sap hardened." "Vessels long in the lime trade have afforded proof of this fact, also examples in plastering laths which are generally sound where they have been found dry." The joists and sleepers of basement floors are rendered less subject to decay by a coating of limewhite; and this might be renewed at intervals. The same writer adds, "it does not appear practicable to use limewater to any extent for preserving timber, because water holds in solution only about 1-500 part of lime, which quantity would be too inconsiderable; it, however, renders timber more durable, but at the same time very hard and difficult to be worked." These facts are instructive; they show, at least, that lime in a sufficient quantity kept dry is a valuable preservative agent, and some practical chemist might earn a deserved repute if he could prepare a lime solution that would be capable of rending so substantial a service to all builders. Such a solution would be at least sufficiently renumerative to make it worth while to try a few experiments in this direction. It is stated on good authority that the white ant in India costs the government £100,000 a year for repairing woodwork, bridges, etc., caused by its depredations. Concrete basements have been found to resist the encroachments of the ant. Dr. Darwin proposed a process of timber preservation some years ago, in which an absorption of lime water was effected, and after that had dried a weak solution of sulphuric acid, so as to form sulphate of lime in the pores of the wood. The growth of dry-rot or fungus on timber has been prevented by limewater, and many instances have been mentioned of its value. The cleansing and sanitary virtues of lime are more generally known. The painter uses limewater to kill the grease upon his work instead of turpentine; and soot stains on the outside of flues have been removed by the agency of thick warm limewash. The value of limewhite as a wash for walls, as a purifier of the air in sheds, stables, and other buildings is unquestionable, though all limewashed roof timbers have rather a rough and penurious look. As a preservative coating to the joists of floors and other timbers not exposed to damp, it seems worthy of a more extended trial.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

Charcoal and honey, mixed together and used as a dentrifice, will whiten the teeth with a few applications.

A piece of linen cloth dipped in turpentine and wrapped round the toe on which a soft corn is situated will give relief and after a few days the corn will disappear.

An excellent poultice for use in cases of cold on the lungs, or for croup or hoarseness in children is made thus: Take a small quantity of soft soap and thicken it with Indian meal or flour, and spread it upon a cloth, or a better way is to put it into a small bag, and lay it upon the flesh. There is less danger of taking cold after removing it than with any other poultices, and "it works like a charm."

It is an old notion that it is healthier to sleep with the head pointing, like the needle, toward the north pole. Even if it does no good it can hardly do harm, and a physician writes to the Dublin *Journal of Medicine* in support of the old theory as really substantial. He has tried to experiment in the case of sick persons with marked effect, and insists that there are known to exist great electric currents, always crossing in one direction around the earth, and that our nervous systems are in some mysterious way connected with this electrical agent.

Whooping Cough—Medical opinion seems to be generally unanimous in regards the efficacy of the carbolic acid treatment in whooping cough. Dr R. J. Banning has been in the habit of using it for some time with very good results. A few drops evaporated upon a hot shovel in the bedroom upon going to bed will generally prevent any severe attack during the night. He has also found the administration in the ordinary doses of croton chloral extremely beneficial. Mr. J. R. Clcting, M.R.C.S.E., considers carbolic inhilations the most successful mode of dealing with the disease which he has employed during the ten years he has been in practice.

How to Manage Cough—A distinguished English physician, in a work on coughs and colds says if we would know just how to manage a cough we must learn how not to cough. The inclination to cough should at any rate be suppressed until the secretion, the existence of which sets up the cough, is within your reach; a full inspiration should now be taken and the accumulated phlegm is then removed at a single effort: thus the mucous surfaces are not causelessly irritated, and a severe bronchial attack passes easily through its stages, whereas, if the membrane is irritated by violent and useless fits of coughing, it gets sore and raxed. Again, by inhailing steam, or sucking an ipecacuanha lozenge on first waking, the dried secretion may be loosened or easily expelled, and the usual fit of morning cough partly prevented.

Best Antidote Against Infection.—It is terrible the tread of infectious diseases with which we are still troubled. There are whole districts now trembling for fear that small-pox will invade them or spread within them; towns are dreading the coming of malarial fevers; others are already suffering under diptheria, while scarlet fever, measles, etc., are not even mentioned.

We think that a certain class of antidotes have never become sufficiently appreciated in these cases. There is one especially which we would wish to mention, the fumes of boiling malt vinegar. They dispel infectious particles rapidly and kill their virulence, particularly if used in time. When these fumes are used, windows and doors should be closed and not opened for about twenty minutes. After this time the fresh air can be freely admitted. When these fumes are used repeatedly, disease will assuaedly be kept off.

This is also an excellent preventative among cattle and sheep against infection, and even a curative in certain cases. The great power of acid to dispel and kill malarial particles is not sufficiently appreciated, and any one can make a trial in the simplest form by allowing the fumes of boiling vinegar to spread about.—*Food and Health.*

The water-boatmen, among the most agile of water insects, row themselves along under side uppermost. This habit is of great use to them in feeding, for many of their victims have hard backs, so the water-boatmen dive down and come under their prey, thus attacking them on their soft side.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.
Health of Woman is the Hope of the Race.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ Sold by all Druggists.
Aug. 12, 1881.-1y.

PE-RU-NA

Is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. [illegible] prescribed it to 45,000 patients, all [illegible] recovered or were much improved.

Peruna can be taken by the young, the middle-aged, the old, [illegible] and the mother.

Peruna always agrees with [illegible]. It cleanses the system of all its [illegible], tones the stomach, regulates the [illegible], unlocks the secretions of the liver, [illegible] the nerves and invigorates the [illegible].

Peruna is the greatest [illegible] blood, and to the weary and [illegible] the toils and cares of the day it [illegible] refreshing sleep.

Peruna should be taken [illegible] before each meal, when well, to [illegible] sickness; when sick, to cure, [illegible] for a cure it will not cure or [illegible].

Peruna is composed of [illegible] each one a great [illegible] (See pamphlet).

It is pleasant to the taste [illegible] stomach to digest any article [illegible].

For a book which will [illegible] yourself, address S. B. HARTMAN & CO., OSBORN, OHIO. Always [illegible] the bowels and pelvic organs with

MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Post Office, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
D I C is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

A LECTURE TO YOUNG MEN
ON THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450. [1-6,'82.-9m.]

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment—a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Involuntary Emissions, Premature Old Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure recent cases. Each box contains 1 month's treatment. One dollar per box, or six boxes for five dollars; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only when treatment is ordered direct from us. Address JOHN C. WEST & CO., Sole Proprietors, 181 & 183 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill. Sold by all druggists. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia. [8-5,'81.-1y.]

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